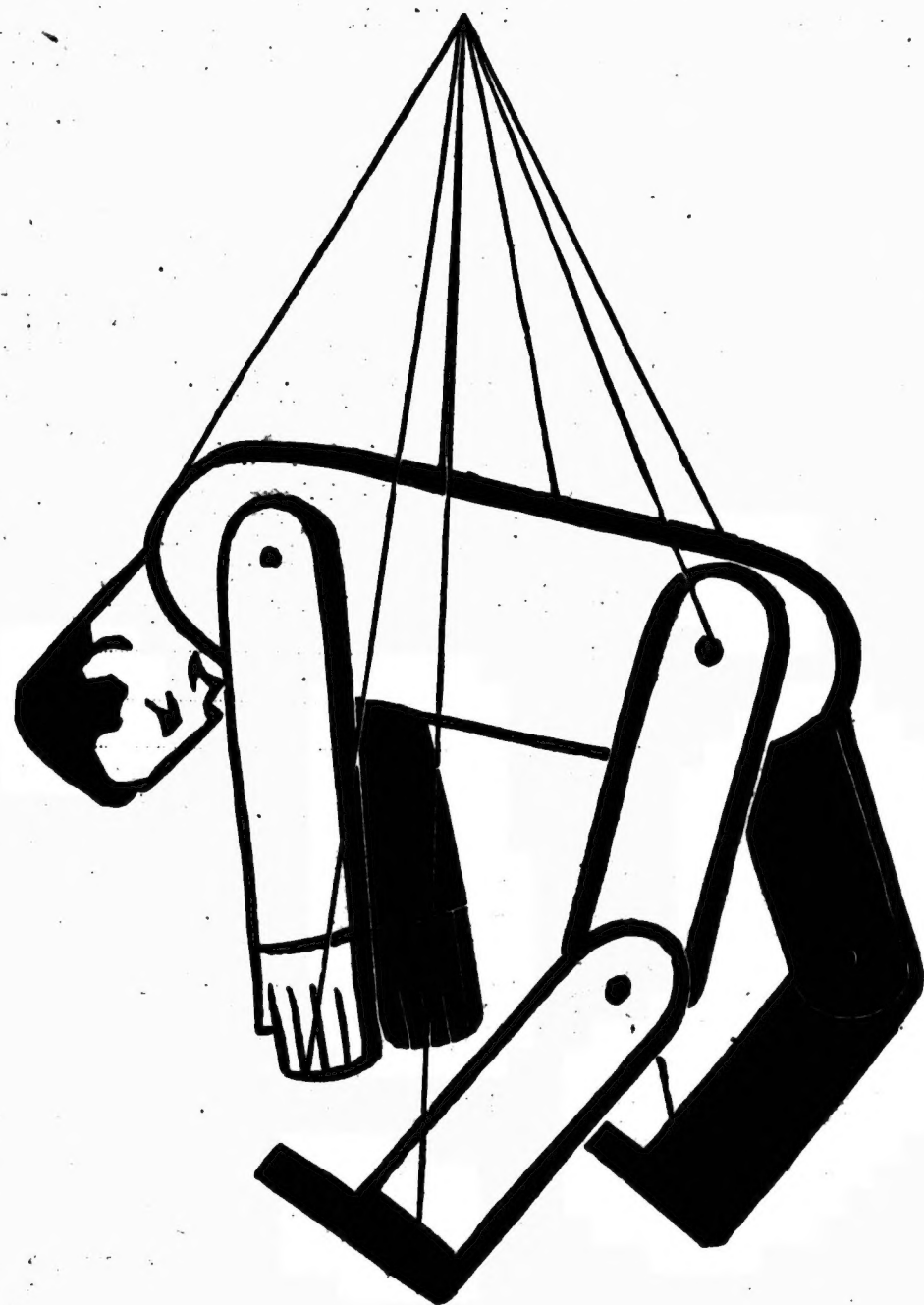


LAST DAYS TO WIN PRIZES VALUE OVER £5,000 (SEE PAGES 46 and 47)

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LX.
1582.

JOHN BULL



Have a glass of Guinness
when you're Tired



G.E.435.C

WORLD'S BEST
WATCH BARGAINS

You get the world's biggest value from the Factory. No middle-man's profit. No credit charges. The **RYTIMA**, illustrated, is the watch for hard wear. Accurate and reliable, fully guaranteed. Lever movement. Handsome chrome case. Strong leather strap. A miracle of value! Wear and tear one yourself for a month under money back guarantee. Name Watch from 5/- to 10/- Watch Book FREE!

H. SAMUEL

The Empire's Largest Jeweller.
Dept. 106, Market Street, BARNSTABLE.

SOUTH WESTERN

GREENHOUSES FROM 2' DOWN CARR. PD.
L. 6 0/0 2/6 3/6 4/6 5/6 6/6 7/6 8/6 9/6 10/6 11/6 12/6 13/6 14/6 15/6 16/6 17/6 18/6 19/6 20/6 21/6 22/6 23/6 24/6 25/6 26/6 27/6 28/6 29/6 30/6 31/6 32/6 33/6 34/6 35/6 36/6 37/6 38/6 39/6 40/6 41/6 42/6 43/6 44/6 45/6 46/6 47/6 48/6 49/6 50/6 51/6 52/6 53/6 54/6 55/6 56/6 57/6 58/6 59/6 60/6 61/6 62/6 63/6 64/6 65/6 66/6 67/6 68/6 69/6 70/6 71/6 72/6 73/6 74/6 75/6 76/6 77/6 78/6 79/6 80/6 81/6 82/6 83/6 84/6 85/6 86/6 87/6 88/6 89/6 90/6 91/6 92/6 93/6 94/6 95/6 96/6 97/6 98/6 99/6 100/6 101/6 102/6 103/6 104/6 105/6 106/6 107/6 108/6 109/6 110/6 111/6 112/6 113/6 114/6 115/6 116/6 117/6 118/6 119/6 120/6 121/6 122/6 123/6 124/6 125/6 126/6 127/6 128/6 129/6 130/6 131/6 132/6 133/6 134/6 135/6 136/6 137/6 138/6 139/6 140/6 141/6 142/6 143/6 144/6 145/6 146/6 147/6 148/6 149/6 150/6 151/6 152/6 153/6 154/6 155/6 156/6 157/6 158/6 159/6 160/6 161/6 162/6 163/6 164/6 165/6 166/6 167/6 168/6 169/6 170/6 171/6 172/6 173/6 174/6 175/6 176/6 177/6 178/6 179/6 180/6 181/6 182/6 183/6 184/6 185/6 186/6 187/6 188/6 189/6 190/6 191/6 192/6 193/6 194/6 195/6 196/6 197/6 198/6 199/6 200/6 201/6 202/6 203/6 204/6 205/6 206/6 207/6 208/6 209/6 210/6 211/6 212/6 213/6 214/6 215/6 216/6 217/6 218/6 219/6 220/6 221/6 222/6 223/6 224/6 225/6 226/6 227/6 228/6 229/6 230/6 231/6 232/6 233/6 234/6 235/6 236/6 237/6 238/6 239/6 240/6 241/6 242/6 243/6 244/6 245/6 246/6 247/6 248/6 249/6 250/6 251/6 252/6 253/6 254/6 255/6 256/6 257/6 258/6 259/6 260/6 261/6 262/6 263/6 264/6 265/6 266/6 267/6 268/6 269/6 270/6 271/6 272/6 273/6 274/6 275/6 276/6 277/6 278/6 279/6 280/6 281/6 282/6 283/6 284/6 285/6 286/6 287/6 288/6 289/6 290/6 291/6 292/6 293/6 294/6 295/6 296/6 297/6 298/6 299/6 300/6 301/6 302/6 303/6 304/6 305/6 306/6 307/6 308/6 309/6 310/6 311/6 312/6 313/6 314/6 315/6 316/6 317/6 318/6 319/6 320/6 321/6 322/6 323/6 324/6 325/6 326/6 327/6 328/6 329/6 330/6 331/6 332/6 333/6 334/6 335/6 336/6 337/6 338/6 339/6 340/6 341/6 342/6 343/6 344/6 345/6 346/6 347/6 348/6 349/6 350/6 351/6 352/6 353/6 354/6 355/6 356/6 357/6 358/6 359/6 360/6 361/6 362/6 363/6 364/6 365/6 366/6 367/6 368/6 369/6 370/6 371/6 372/6 373/6 374/6 375/6 376/6 377/6 378/6 379/6 380/6 381/6 382/6 383/6 384/6 385/6 386/6 387/6 388/6 389/6 390/6 391/6 392/6 393/6 394/6 395/6 396/6 397/6 398/6 399/6 400/6 401/6 402/6 403/6 404/6 405/6 406/6 407/6 408/6 409/6 410/6 411/6 412/6 413/6 414/6 415/6 416/6 417/6 418/6 419/6 420/6 421/6 422/6 423/6 424/6 425/6 426/6 427/6 428/6 429/6 430/6 431/6 432/6 433/6 434/6 435/6 436/6 437/6 438/6 439/6 440/6 441/6 442/6 443/6 444/6 445/6 446/6 447/6 448/6 449/6 450/6 451/6 452/6 453/6 454/6 455/6 456/6 457/6 458/6 459/6 460/6 461/6 462/6 463/6 464/6 465/6 466/6 467/6 468/6 469/6 470/6 471/6 472/6 473/6 474/6 475/6 476/6 477/6 478/6 479/6 480/6 481/6 482/6 483/6 484/6 485/6 486/6 487/6 488/6 489/6 490/6 491/6 492/6 493/6 494/6 495/6 496/6 497/6 498/6 499/6 500/6 501/6 502/6 503/6 504/6 505/6 506/6 507/6 508/6 509/6 510/6 511/6 512/6 513/6 514/6 515/6 516/6 517/6 518/6 519/6 520/6 521/6 522/6 523/6 524/6 525/6 526/6 527/6 528/6 529/6 530/6 531/6 532/6 533/6 534/6 535/6 536/6 537/6 538/6 539/6 540/6 541/6 542/6 543/6 544/6 545/6 546/6 547/6 548/6 549/6 550/6 551/6 552/6 553/6 554/6 555/6 556/6 557/6 558/6 559/6 560/6 561/6 562/6 563/6 564/6 565/6 566/6 567/6 568/6 569/6 570/6 571/6 572/6 573/6 574/6 575/6 576/6 577/6 578/6 579/6 580/6 581/6 582/6 583/6 584/6 585/6 586/6 587/6 588/6 589/6 590/6 591/6 592/6 593/6 594/6 595/6 596/6 597/6 598/6 599/6 600/6 601/6 602/6 603/6 604/6 605/6 606/6 607/6 608/6 609/6 610/6 611/6 612/6 613/6 614/6 615/6 616/6 617/6 618/6 619/6 620/6 621/6 622/6 623/6 624/6 625/6 626/6 627/6 628/6 629/6 630/6 631/6 632/6 633/6 634/6 635/6 636/6 637/6 638/6 639/6 640/6 641/6 642/6 643/6 644/6 645/6 646/6 647/6 648/6 649/6 650/6 651/6 652/6 653/6 654/6 655/6 656/6 657/6 658/6 659/6 660/6 661/6 662/6 663/6 664/6 665/6 666/6 667/6 668/6 669/6 670/6 671/6 672/6 673/6 674/6 675/6 676/6 677/6 678/6 679/6 680/6 681/6 682/6 683/6 684/6 685/6 686/6 687/6 688/6 689/6 690/6 691/6 692/6 693/6 694/6 695/6 696/6 697/6 698/6 699/6 700/6 701/6 702/6 703/6 704/6 705/6 706/6 707/6 708/6 709/6 710/6 711/6 712/6 713/6 714/6 715/6 716/6 717/6 718/6 719/6 720/6 721/6 722/6 723/6 724/6 725/6 726/6 727/6 728/6 729/6 730/6 731/6 732/6 733/6 734/6 735/6 736/6 737/6 738/6 739/6 740/6 741/6 742/6 743/6 744/6 745/6 746/6 747/6 748/6 749/6 750/6 751/6 752/6 753/6 754/6 755/6 756/6 757/6 758/6 759/6 760/6 761/6 762/6 763/6 764/6 765/6 766/6 767/6 768/6 769/6 770/6 771/6 772/6 773/6 774/6 775/6 776/6 777/6 778/6 779/6 780/6 781/6 782/6 783/6 784/6 785/6 786/6 787/6 788/6 789/6 790/6 791/6 792/6 793/6 794/6 795/6 796/6 797/6 798/6 799/6 800/6 801/6 802/6 803/6 804/6 805/6 806/6 807/6 808/6 809/6 810/6 811/6 812/6 813/6 814/6 815/6 816/6 817/6 818/6 819/6 820/6 821/6 822/6 823/6 824/6 825/6 826/6 827/6 828/6 829/6 830/6 831/6 832/6 833/6 834/6 835/6 836/6 837/6 838/6 839/6 840/6 841/6 842/6 843/6 844/6 845/6 846/6 847/6 848/6 849/6 850/6 851/6 852/6 853/6 854/6 855/6 856/6 857/6 858/6 859/6 860/6 861/6 862/6 863/6 864/6 865/6 866/6 867/6 868/6 869/6 870/6 871/6 872/6 873/6 874/6 875/6 876/6 877/6 878/6 879/6 880/6 881/6 882/6 883/6 884/6 885/6 886/6 887/6 888/6 889/6 890/6 891/6 892/6 893/6 894/6 895/6 896/6 897/6 898/6 899/6 900/6 901/6 902/6 903/6 904/6 905/6 906/6 907/6 908/6 909/6 910/6 911/6 912/6 913/6 914/6 915/6 916/6 917/6 918/6 919/6 920/6 921/6 922/6 923/6 924/6 925/6 926/6 927/6 928/6 929/6 930/6 931/6 932/6 933/6 934/6 935/6 936/6 937/6 938/6 939/6 940/6 941/6 942/6 943/6 944/6 945/6 946/6 947/6 948/6 949/6 950/6 951/6 952/6 953/6 954/6 955/6 956/6 957/6 958/6 959/6 960/6 961/6 962/6 963/6 964/6 965/6 966/6 967/6 968/6 969/6 970/6 971/6 972/6 973/6 974/6 975/6 976/6 977/6 978/6 979/6 980/6 981/6 982/6 983/6 984/6 985/6 986/6 987/6 988/6 989/6 990/6 991/6 992/6 993/6 994/6 995/6 996/6 997/6 998/6 999/6 1000/6 1001/6 1002/6 1003/6 1004/6 1005/6 1006/6 1007/6 1008/6 1009/6 1010/6 1011/6 1012/6 1013/6 1014/6 1015/6 1016/6 1017/6 1018/6 1019/6 1020/6 1021/6 1022/6 1023/6 1024/6 1025/6 1026/6 1027/6 1028/6 1029/6 1030/6 1031/6 1032/6 1033/6 1034/6 1035/6 1036/6 1037/6 1038/6 1039/6 1040/6 1041/6 1042/6 1043/6 1044/6 1045/6 1046/6 1047/6 1048/6 1049/6 1050/6 1051/6 1052/6 1053/6 1054/6 1055/6 1056/6 1057/6 1058/6 1059/6 1060/6 1061/6 1062/6 1063/6 1064/6 1065/6 1066/6 1067/6 1068/6 1069/6 1070/6 1071/6 1072/6 1073/6 1074/6 1075/6 1076/6 1077/6 1078/6 1079/6 1080/6 1081/6 1082/6 1083/6 1084/6 1085/6 1086/6 1087/6 1088/6 1089/6 1090/6 1091/6 1092/6 1093/6 1094/6 1095/6 1096/6 1097/6 1098/6 1099/6 1100/6 1101/6 1102/6 1103/6 1104/6 1105/6 1106/6 1107/6 1108/6 1109/6 1110/6 1111/6 1112/6 1113/6 1114/6 1115/6 1116/6 1117/6 1118/6 1119/6 1120/6 1121/6 1122/6 1123/6 1124/6 1125/6 1126/6 1127/6 1128/6 1129/6 1130/6 1131/6 1132/6 1133/6 1134/6 1135/6 1136/6 1137/6 1138/6 1139/6 1140/6 1141/6 1142/6 1143/6 1144/6 1145/6 1146/6 1147/6 1148/6 1149/6 1150/6 1151/6 1152/6 1153/6 1154/6 1155/6 1156/6 1157/6 1158/6 1159/6 1160/6 1161/6 1162/6 1163/6 1164/6 1165/6 1166/6 1167/6 1168/6 1169/6 1170/6 1171/6 1172/6 1173/6 1174/6 1175/6 1176/6 1177/6 1178/6 1179/6 1180/6 1181/6 1182/6 1183/6 1184/6 1185/6 1186/6 1187/6 1188/6 1189/6 1190/6 1191/6 1192/6 1193/6 1194/6 1195/6 1196/6 1197/6 1198/6 1199/6 1200/6 1201/6 1202/6 1203/6 1204/6 1205/6 1206/6 1207/6 1208/6 1209/6 1210/6 1211/6 1212/6 1213/6 1214/6 1215/6 1216/6 1217/6 1218/6 1219/6 1220/6 1221/6 1222/6 1223/6 1224/6 1225/6 1226/6 1227/6 1228/6 1229/6 1230/6 1231/6 1232/6 1233/6 1234/6 1235/6 1236/6 1237/6 1238/6 1239/6 1240/6 1241/6 1242/6 1243/6 1244/6 1245/6 1246/6 1247/6 1248/6 1249/6 1250/6 1251/6 1252/6 1253/6 1254/6 1255/6 1256/6 1257/6 1258/6 1259/6 1260/6 1261/6 1262/6 1263/6 1264/6 1265/6 1266/6 1267/6 1268/6 1269/6 1270/6 1271/6 1272/6 1273/6 1274/6 1275/6 1276/6 1277/6 1278/6 1279/6 1280/6 1281/6 1282/6 1283/6 1284/6 1285/6 1286/6 1287/6 1288/6 1289/6 1290/6 1291/6 1292/6 1293/6 1294/6 1295/6 1296/6 1297/6 1298/6 1299/6 1300/6 1301/6 1302/6 1303/6 1304/6 1305/6 1306/6 1307/6 1308/6 1309/6 1310/6 1311/6 1312/6 1313/6 1314/6 1315/6 1316/6 1317/6 1318/6 1319/6 1320/6 1321/6 1322/6 1323/6 1324/6 1325/6 1326/6 1327/6 1328/6 1329/6 1330/6 1331/6 1332/6 1333/6 1334/6 1335/6 1336/6 1337/6 1338/6 1339/6 1340/6 1341/6 1342/6 1343/6 1344/6 1345/6 1346/6 1347/6 1348/6 1349/6 1350/6 1351/6 1352/6 1353/6 1354/6 1355/6 1356/6 1357/6 1358/6 1359/6 1360/6 1361/6 1362/6 1363/6 1364/6 1365/6 1366/6 1367/6 1368/6 1369/6 1370/6 1371/6 1372/6 1373/6 1374/6 1375/6 1376/6 1377/6 1378/6 1379/6 1380/6 1381/6 1382/6 1383/6 1384/6 1385/6 1386/6 1387/6 1388/6 1389/6 1390/6 1391/6 1392/6 1393/6 1394/6 1395/6 1396/6 1397/6 1398/6 1399/6 1400/6 1401/6 1402/6 1403/6 1404/6 1405/6 1406/6 1407/6 1408/6 1409/6 1410/6 1411/6 1412/6 1413/6 1414/6 1415/6 1416/6 1417/6 1418/6 1419/6 1420/6 1421/6 1422/6 1423/6 1424/6 1425/6 1426/6 1427/6 1428/6 1429/6 1430/6 1431/6 1432/6 1433/6 1434/6 1435/6 1436/6 1437/6 1438/6 1439/6 1440/6 1441/6 1442/6 1443/6 1444/6 1445/6 1446/6 1447/6 1448/6 1449/6 1450/6 1451/6 1452/6 1453/6 1454/6 1455/6 1456/6 1457/6 1458/6 1459/6 1460/6 1461/6 1462/6 1463/6 1464/6 1465/6 1466/6 1467/6 1468/6 1469/6 1470/6 1471/6 1472/6 1473/6 1474/6 1475/6 1476/6 1477/6 1478/6 1479/6 1480/6 1481/6 1482/6 1483/6 1484/6 1485/6 1486/6 1487/6 1488/6 1489/6 1490/6 1491/6 1492/6 1493/6 1494/6 1495/6 1496/6 1497/6 1498/6 1499/6 1500/6 1501/6 1502/6 1503/6 1504/6 1505/6 1506/6 1507/6 1508/6 1509/6 1510/6 1511/6 1512/6 1513/6 1514/6 1515/6 1516/6 1517/6 1518/6 1519/6 1520/6 1521/6 1522/6 1523/6 1524/6 1525/6 1526/6 1527/6 1528/6 1529/6 1530/6 1531/6 1532/6 1533/6 1534/6 1535/6 1536/6 1537/6 1538/6 1539/6 1540/6 1541/6 1542/6 1543/6 1544/6 1545/6 1546/6 1547/6 1548/6 1549/6 1550/6 1551/6 1552/6 1553/6 1554/6 1555/6 1556/6 1557/6 1558/6 1559/6 1560/6 1561/6 1562/6 1563/6 1564/6 1565/6 1566/6 1567/6 1568/6 1569/6 1570/6 1571/6 1572/6 1573/6 1574/6 1575/6 1576/6 1577/6 1578/6 1579/6 1580/6 1581/6 1582/6 1583/6 1584/6 1585/6 1586/6 1587/6 1588/6 1589/6 1590/6 1591/6 1592/6 1593/6 1594/6 1595/6 1596/6 1597/6 1598/6 1599/6 1600/6 1601/6 1602/6 1603/6 1604/6 1605/6 1606/6 1607/6 1608/6 1609/6 1610/6 1611/6 1612/6 1613/6 1614/6 1615/6 1616/6 1617/6 1618/6 1619/6 1620/6 1621/6 1622/6 1623/6 1624/6 1625/6 1626/6 1627/6 1628/6 1629/6 1630/6 1631/6 1632/6 1633/6 1634/6 1635/6 1636/6 1637/6 1638/6 1639/6 1640/6 1641/6 1642/6 1643/6 1644/6 1645/6 1646/6 1647/6 1648/6 1649/6 1650/6 1651/6 1652/6 1653/6 1654/6 1655/6 1656/6 1657/6 1658/6 1659/6 1660/6 1661/6 1662/6 1663/6 1664/6 1665/6 1666/6 1667/6 1668/6 1669/6 1670/6 1671/6 1672/6 1673/6 1674/6 1675/6 1676/6 1677/6 1678/6 1679/6 1680/6 1681/6 1682/6 1683/6 1684/6 1685/6 1686/6 1687/6 1688/6 1689/6 1690/6 1691/6 1692/6 1693/6 1694/6 1695/6 1696/6 1697/6 1698/6 1699/6 1700/6 1701/6 1702/6 1703/6 1704/6 1705/6 1706/6 1707/6 1708/6 1709/6 1710/6 1711/6 1712/6 1713/6 1714/6 1715/6 1716/6 1717/6 1718/6 1719/6 1720/6 1721/6 1722/6 1723/6 1724/6 1725/6 1726/6 1727/6 1728/6 1729/6 1730/6 1731/6 1732/6 1733/6 1734/6 1735/6 1736/6 1737/6 1738/6 1739/6 1740/6 1741/6 1742/6 1743/6 1744/6 1745/6 1746/6 1747/6 1748/6 1749/6 1750/6 1751/6 1752/6 1753/6 1754/6 1755/6 1756/6 1757/6 1758/6 1759/6 1760/6 1761/6 1762/6 1763/6 1764/6 1765/6 1766/6 1767/6 1768/6 1769/6 1770/6 1771/6 1772/6 1773/6 1774/6 1775/6 1776/6 1777/6 1778/6 1779/6 1780/6 1781/6 1782/6 1783/6 1784/6 1785/6 1786/6 1787/6 1788/6 1789/6 1790/6 1791/6 1792/6 1793/6 1794/6 1795/6 1796/6 1797/6 1798/6 1799/6 1800/6 1801/6 1802/6 1803/6 1804/6 1805/6 1806/6 1807/6 1808/6 1809/6 1810/6 1811/6 1812/6 1813/6 1814/6 1815/6 1816/6 1817/6 1818/6 1819/6 1820/6 1821/6 1822/6 1823/6 1824/6 1825/6 1826/6 1827/6 1828/6 1829/6 1830/6 1831/6 1832/6 1833/6 1834/6 1835/6 1836/6 1837/6 1838/6 1839/6 1840/6 1841/6 1842/6 1843/6 1844/6 1845/6 1846/6 1847/6 1848/6 1849/6 1850/6 1851/6 1852/6 1853/6 1854/6 1855/6 1856/6 1857/6 1858/6

JOHN BULL

**DO YOU WANT TO
MAKE MONEY?**

**22-16-9
PROFIT
ON 5/3**



**SKILL
PUNCHBOARDS**

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs, Fêtes or any other purpose let the **SKILL PUNCHBOARD** help you. A 500-hole board costs only 1/3 post free, and makes 22-16-9 profit at 2d. per punch, and 21-6-9 at 1d. per punch. Agents working out special profit sharing plan are making 25 to 210 weekly. **WHY NOT YOU?** Our free Service Dept. will tell you how. Write for **SAMPLE 500-hole board** and illustrated price list. **3/9** post free.

Discount for dozen lots

BURDON HUNTER
(Punchboard Specialist),
461, Camomile Street Chambers, London, E.C.3.

TRADE SUPPLY.



**CORONATION
MODELS**

**NEW RANGE
of the
WORLD
FAMOUS**

**PIETRO
PIANO**

ACCORDIONS for 1937

21 piano keys	8 basses	..	42	2	0	EASY TERMS AVAILABLE
25 " " "	19 " " "	..	42	19	6	
25 " " "	24 " " "	..	44	19	6	
24 " " "	48 " " "	..	49	19	6	
41 " " "	120 " " "	..	518	19	6	

All models have Gold or Silver Accorions on White, Blue, or Rose Pearl Finish. Write for Free Catalogue showing full range of the new models ready October 1st.

J. & A. MARGOLIN (Dept. J.100),
112-114 E. 4th St., New York 10, N.Y.

1971/72. OLD STREET, LONDON. E.C.1.

GRAVES

'LUXURY' BARGAIN SALE
 Two Super **Wool** Blankets, 63 x 94in. weight 8lb pr.
 Two **Fleecy** Blankets, 60x80in. 4lb. pair.
 Two **Grey Bolton Twill** Hemmed **Shawls**, 70 x 90in. 4lb pair.
 One **Hemmed Faded** **Algerian** Quilt, 73 x 94in. **Blanched Damask** Table Cloth, 64x84in. Two **Pillow Cases**, 20x20. **Roller Case**, 20x60in **Impermeable** We include a 18-PIECE **CUTLERY SET**—3 **Woolfield** **Stainless Steel** Knives, 4 **Desert** **Forks**, 4 **Desert** **Spoons**, & 4 **Tea** **Spoons**. Wear like silver. **Catalogue 25** Free. **Terms 5/- Monthly**.
J. & GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

The illustration shows a stack of several folded blankets or quilts on the right side. Below the text, there is a detailed drawing of a cutlery set, including knives, forks, and spoons, arranged in a fan-like pattern. A prominent price tag in the bottom right corner of the illustration reads '5/- NOW'.

Superlative **DRESS WATCH/
CITY MODEL**

**4th VALUE
for 30/-**

4 years for 1/- down

SPECIFICATION.

Finely Jewelled Swiss Lever,
Non-magnetic, Shockproof, 40-hour
movement, Unbreakable glass. Perpetual
Timekeeper (10 years guaranteed).
Terms 1/- deposit and 1/- per
week until 35/- has been paid.
Cash price 30/- only. (Ladies'
model same price and terms)
Real Skin Strap supplied
Free.

**Anglo Swiss Products
(Service), Limited,
(Incl. J. B. R.).**

An illustration of a wristwatch with a dark strap and a light-colored face with a dark dial. Below the watch, there is a small illustration of a person in a suit walking and carrying a suitcase, with a small building in the background. The watch is shown at an angle, highlighting its design. The person is walking towards the right, and the building is on the left. The overall style is that of a vintage advertisement.

8-20, Regent Street, Piccadilly Circus, London. S.W. 1

**Eddie Seiler—World's
greatest Lady Accordion-
ist and Radio star—will
teach you to play from
music; guarantee; free
Solomay or no charge.**

**Free entitles you to membership
of the A.M.C. Accordion Club
with all privileges.**

**5 simple courses. Use your
own instrument. Beginners
welcomed. As easy as A.M.C.
For First Postal Instruction
Course with membership form
and all details to make you a
first class player.**

**Be the life and soul of the party. Earn
Now. Amuse your friends.**

2/6

ADWNA CNGIL, 235, Broadway, London, N.W.3.

COMPLETE SALE
Only 40%

Super Bedding Bargain

Not only astounding value but marvellous quality! Price includes 2 Full Size ALL WOOL Blankets, 2 fine Boston U.B. Sheets, 72 x 92, 1 Beautiful Atholmex Quilt, full double bed size, 2 real Irish Hosiennette Pillow Cases & 1 Rubber Case to match. Every article will wash well and is guaranteed to give every satisfaction. Absolutely unsurpassable. Free Gift to Every Purchaser of 2 White Admiralty Towels.

Blankets only 50/-
 Quilt, Full
 Send NOW!

THE "RECORD" SUPPLY CO. (Dept. J.B.),
 53, Victoria Street, London, E.W.1.

WOOLS

Oddments 1d. ea., Fingering 1 1/4d., Tweeds 1 1/2d., Super Knit Oddments 2d., Crochet 2 1/2d., Brilliant 2 1/2d., Burnbrae Easy Knit 2 1/2d., Vest 2 1/2d., Non-shrink 4d., Angora 4d. ball, Ivory Art Silk 6d. ball, Cashmere and Pure Silk 8d., etc. Golf Wool, 4d. Blk. 6 ply Rug 9d., 1 1/2 lb., Colours 1 3d., Castle 1 1/4d., Super Wiltona 1 1/4d., Silky Indian 2 1/2d., Wool Thrums 3 1/2d., Chenille 3 1/2d. Special designs 3d. and 6d.

FREE Samples and 16-page Rug Guide.

NEWCASTLE WOOL CO LTD
(DEPT. 171) NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE

SUTCLIFFES

STORE SHED
from **2/9** MONTHLY
Design S.S.
SMALL STORE SHEDS from 20/-

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles, Frames, etc. Built in strong perfect fitting sections, easily the best value. Best carriage paid. Roofing felt supplied. Free. (Floor extra.)

P. & H. Sutcliffe Ltd., 22, Wood Top, Hebban Bridge, Yorks.
London Showrooms: 46-48, Oxford St., W.1.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY!

This phenomenal offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carriage 1/-, we will forward direct from our looms one of our "Presidential" immediate REAL SHARLES WOVEN CARPETS, suitable for Drawing, Dining and Bedrooms, etc., hand-loomed in 20 Turkey patterns and beautiful shades of Crimson, Green, Blue, Brown, Rose and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a specialty of our own can only be obtained direct from our Looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargain. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and unqualified testimonials. With every carpet we absolutely give away a handsome rug to match. **SPECIAL OFFER: 2 Carpets 2 Rugs, and 2 Doormats for 20/-.** Cash paid. Cash or C.O.D. Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.

F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.), Woodley Rd., Leeds.

I'M IN FRONT AGAIN

FOR REAL VALUE

I offer the finest ALL-BRITISH Western Style of Carpets, Bedding, etc., including Bathrooms and All-Modern Kitchens. Any set sent ON APPROVAL, PACKED FREE & CARRIAGE PAID.

Write now for my beautifully illustrated Art Catalogue.

310s NOW

WIRELESS SPECIALISTS OF 2 COUNTRIES

THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME

to earn extra money!



Free

SEND FOR IT TO-DAY! 360 pages of sensational bargains in Fashions, Footwear, Underwear, Outfitting, Furniture, Bedding, etc., in full colour and photographs. Everything as shown—no exaggeration, no misstatements.

JOHN NOBLE LTD.,
Dept. J.B.44. (Estab. over 60 years)
BROOK STREET, MANCHESTER, 1.

Organising for Easily Earned Extra Money! You are bound to be satisfied! Big Values, Big Commission, Big Success! Fill in the Coupon NOW.

COUPON

Please send me full details of your Ideal Club Scheme and a copy of the sensational New Bargain Catalogue.

NAME

ADDRESS

(J.B.44) Post in unsealed envelope, 3d. stamp.

SCRAP YOUR OIL LAMP!

This Dynamo Set yours for 1/- down

No more messy oil, wick, matches. This wonderful complete set makes the life of the housewife so much easier. Powerful, generating, instantaneous. Spills the darkness as if with a hand and throws a marvellous beam like an automobile. What cyclists have dreamed of for years! Handsome Head Lamp, with brilliant reflector, Dynamo, and a real Rear Lamp (chromium plated), all shining, ready, 1/- down, then 1/- weekly until 10/- is paid, or 10/- cash with order. Any set not perfect changed at once if not intended with. You'll never know cycling comfort until you have one of these sets. To-day's the day—use now.

(A) IGORAS (LONDON) LTD.
72, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1

1/- BOOK on RUG-MAKING

FREE

Contains 164 RUG DESIGNS in COLOUR. Hints on Rug-making illustrated by numerous photographs, etc. We also send you 100 FREE SAMPLES OF **READICUT RUG WOOLS**

The Wools you buy direct from the mills cut into lengths ready for use. Send now, enclosing 6d. stamp (for postage, etc.) to: **READICUT WOOL CO. LTD.** Dept. 124, CHESTNUT, YORKS.

TIMBER BUILDINGS

List Free

Bungalows .. £115
Entertainment Halls .. £225
Pavilions .. £222
Iron Buildings .. £24
Motor Houses .. £11
Army Huts .. £25
Workshops .. £10
Shops .. £20
Shedders .. £25
Shedding .. £20
Huts .. £50/-
Green-houses .. £25

C. ALBERT & CO.
(Dept. J.B.),
187, Brixton Hill, London, S.W.2.

A GUINEA DYNAMO LIGHTING SET FREE

where you love NOW

CYCLES 57/6

THAT'S MY OFFER to all readers of "John Bull." Select your cycle from the latest 1937 Models at lower prices and terms than Agents charge. Approval and Carriage Paid. Write NOW for Free Lists.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd., Dept. 3, COVENTRY.



Safeguard your home during the DANGER MONTHS

SMOKE is curling up from chimneys everywhere. Autumn has arrived and with it the first of the **DANGER MONTHS**. From October to April, during which time we enjoy the comforts of cosy fires, there is ever lurking the **FIRE FIEND** waiting to strike without a second's warning, ready to bring devastation to a happy home. Every year millions of pounds worth of damage is caused by fire. Many a tiny spark has caused a mighty conflagration. Is your home safeguarded? If not, now is the time to see that it is. Simply fill up the forms below for "John Bull's" great Free Family Insurance Gift. "John Bull" is the only paper in the world to safeguard your precious possessions against damage by mankind's most dread enemy—**FIRE**. "John Bull" is also the only paper

in the world to safeguard your household effects against Storm, Flood and Tempest damage, and the only paper to pay Sickness Benefits. And "John Bull" does still more. Under its supreme Free Insurance Gift it provides generous Benefits for accidents in the Home and Garden, on the Sports Field, Children's Accidents, etc. "JOHN BULL" PAYS.

During last week alone "John Bull" distributed no less than £535 5s. 6d. to registered readers or their dependents as follows:—

Household and Sickness Benefits .. £150 15 0
Accident Benefits .. £263 0 0
Children's Accident Benefits—Adults £121 10 0

If you have not yet registered, fill up the Forms below TO-DAY!

JOHN BULL
Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent)

Address

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature

Address

Date

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 10/10/36

Post this Form to
"John Bull," Registration Department,
122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Signature

Age

Address

Name and Address of Newsagent

Date

Use 3d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if 2d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 10/10/36

LIFE PENSION and £500 WON OUTRIGHT IN CROSSWORD No. 34.

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 34, the Adjudication Committee decided that the most meritorious answers on one square were those submitted by:

E. G. HITCHCOCK, 218, Oxford Road, Swindon, Wilts.

who, subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, will receive a Pension of 20s. Weekly for Life and £500 Cash, or a lump sum of £500 cash.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted a square eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a Secretary by not later than First Post, Tuesday, October 13, sending 21 Shilling Post, copy of all squares submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Swindon" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Award of £500 to Swindon-up. This Prize has been divided between the following ten competitors from whom we received squares inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate answer compared with the winning square:—

Mrs. E. E. Bridge, 4, Aveo Rd., Burnage, Manchester; Mrs. B. Goss, 17, Park Rd., Luton, Beds; G. A. Day, 6, Watson Rd., Llandud North, Cardiff; Mrs. W. A. Galloway, 25, The Grove, West Wickham, Kent; E. G. Hitchcock, 218, Oxford Road, Swindon; R. Maher, 22, St. Faith's Lane, Norwich; R. Manning, 22, Cumberland Rd., Havre, W.; Mrs. W. A. Norman, 44, Locking Road, Weston-super-Mare; C. Pope, Woodland Lane, Newquay, Cornwall; Mrs. D. G. Sanderson, 22, Wylbury Rd., High Fell Estate, Gateshead.

These winners will each receive £10, and each of their Prizes will be accompanied by a luxurious 25 Sh. All-wave "Petrol" Radio.

A useful Surprise Award for each of 126 entrants from whom we received a square differing from squares of Runners-up by only one less meritorious answer will be posted this week.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN OFFER

CASH THE COUPONS

'JOHN BULL' PEN COUPON

This Coupon with P.O. for 2/9, plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed 2 years. Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. of the price. You may send 8 coupons and P.O. for 1/6, plus 3d. postage and insurance. State if fine, medium, broad or oblique nib. Pocket clip 2d. extra.

Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

3

NO. 1 JUST OUT

Three World Record CELEBRATION GIFTS

to launch the first issue of a great new Home Journal

YOU'VE really got to see No. 1 of "MOTHER"—Just Out—before you can realise what a wonderful sixpennyworth it is—and how much it means to every home and family. And you'll certainly be sorry if you miss the magnificent Celebration Gifts which are being made with this brilliant new Journal—two of them are actually presented to you inside the magazine itself. In a few hours this first valuable issue of "MOTHER" will be completely SOLD OUT! Unless you get your copy quickly you may be too late. No Woman should miss seeing "MOTHER"—how astonishingly different it is—a really NEW IDEA—the journal home-loving women of all ages have been waiting for—INTIMATE—FRANK—FRIENDLY—PRACTICAL!

LOOK at the world record surprises to celebrate the launching of No. 1 of "MOTHER."

1 FREE INSIDE EVERY COPY is a BEAUTIFUL COLOUR PLATE, suitable for framing, of the DUCHESS OF KENT AND PRINCE EDWARD, reproduced from an oil painting by a distinguished artist.

2 FREE Also INSIDE EVERY COPY is a beautiful 36-PAGE "MOTHER'S KNITTING BOOK" with a coloured cover, specially prepared with the assistance of Messrs. Patons & Baldwins, and containing over twenty new designs in knitwear.

3 GRAND GIFT PRESENTATION of superb NEW STYLE HOUSEHOLD SCALES. These Scales are an entirely new idea, and a large special consignment has been reserved EXCLUSIVELY for the readers of "MOTHER." Directly you get your copy of "Mother"—turn to page 7 and read all about this really wonderful surprise.

Don't risk missing this memorable issue and its splendid Celebration Gifts. The only way to make certain of No. 1 of "MOTHER" is to go or send out for your copy to the nearest bookstall or newsagent—AT ONCE.

Look for these Wonderful Surprises with No. 1 of "Mother"!



Below: Reduced illustration of cover of "Mother."

MOTHER ^{6^D} Monthly

HOMEMAKING . SUPERB SHORT STORIES . GREAT NEW ROMANTIC SERIAL . FASHION . BEAUTY
KNITTING . DIET . HEALTH . FURNISHING . BABYCRAFT . GARDENING . COOKERY

I always 'score a goal'



"That may sound very proud but I assure you I've never failed yet. For thirty years I've blended fine, value-for-money cigarettes for smokers. To-day I've scored another goal; witness my 10 for 4d cigarette which I claim is better filled and possesses better flavour than any at the same price. I ask you to prove this statement to your own satisfaction . . .

BUY & ENJOY A PACKET TODAY!"



BLACK CAT

MEDIUM CIGARETTES

4^d *buy* 10

Also in
'RIGID'
Packets of
5 for 2d.

B.C.48

MADE BY CARRERAS LTD. 150 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

JOHN BULL

93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.
Telephone: TEMPLE BAR 2468.
Telegrams: HEROICALLY, LONDON.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper
WITHOUT FEAR



THURSDAY, for week ending SATURDAY,
OCTOBER 10, 1936. Twopence.
Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; all other
parts of the world, 1½d.
OR FAVOUR

Mr. RAINBOW'S £5

THERE is a great stir in the Department of the Lord Chancellor. High officials have become flustered in its usually serene and sedate atmosphere.

They are asking each other what can have happened to Mr. Harry Rainbow's £5. The Lord Chancellor wants to know—and his officials are, so far, without an answer to give him.

There is no comedy in all this. Far from it. It is a very serious matter. The missing £5 has not, of course, been embezzled or stolen. But where is it? What has happened to it?

Questions like these began to be asked an hour or two after the Lord Chancellor received a simple little letter from Bedford a few days ago. It came from Mr. Rainbow himself. All he asked the Lord Chancellor was to tell him what fate has befallen his £5. The Lord Chancellor regards the matter as so urgent and important that he has sent out trained legal scouts to hunt down the truth.



If a full reply is ever sent by the Lord Chancellor to humble Mr. Rainbow, who is an unemployed labourer, it will be a document that should make legal and social history.

It is not surprising there is perplexity and commotion in the Department of the Lord Chancellor since Mr. Rainbow's letter arrived. Very few among the poor have the audacity to go to the fountain-head with a demand for an explanation why they are refused elementary justice.

The £5 which obtrudes itself everywhere in Mr. Rainbow's story is the sum that any poor person who seeks redress of a wrong in the courts must first deposit before being granted "free" legal help. The money is not paid until a committee of lawyers is presented with sufficient evidence to make the success of the contemplated action a foregone conclusion. And no person is regarded as being poor unless he or she possesses less than £50 worth of worldly goods and has an income of less than £2 weekly, or up to £4 with a certain number of dependants.

The £5 by no means covers everything. The solicitor appointed to deal with the case is allowed to charge what are called "out-of-pocket" expenses, and these can become so heavy that would-be poor litigants are often forced to abandon their efforts to obtain justice in the courts.

Mr. Rainbow wanted a divorce. He presented all the evidence necessary, and it was soon known that, when the petition was presented, it would not be defended either by his wife or the co-respondent, with whom she had gone to live.



The official investigating lawyers found everything to be in order, and instructed Mr. Rainbow to pay in his £5. As he was out of work it took him two years to find the money, scraping pennies and sixpences together week by week. When the sum was complete, he went along with it to the offices of the Bedfordshire Law Society and was given a proper receipt.

That was three years and nine months ago. He was told that his case was so simple that it



He's paid his money—but he's had no help

would be disposed of by the Divorce Court in a few weeks or months.

Mr. Rainbow is still without his divorce decree. The petition has not even been served—though there were no legal or technical reasons for delay.

When two years had passed without a hint as to how the £5 was being used, Mr. Rainbow asked the Law Society in London for some explanation. He got a cold answer—no more than an instruction to communicate with the official committee which had taken his £5 from him in the first place and which had refused all the time to account for it!

At last Mr. Rainbow did hear from this committee. It stated that the petition would be served at once on his wife, but blamed him for

—Incredible Divorce Muddle

not having verified her address. This was astounding. Mrs. Rainbow had always been, and still is, at the address which her husband supplied before he paid over his £5.

Another year went by. Still nothing was done. Mr. Rainbow sent a letter by registered post asking what had happened to his £5. There was no reply.

Then, after still another year of silence—nearly four years in all—Mr. Rainbow was told that a solicitor in London who was supposed to be handling his case was in hospital.

Has the solicitor been in hospital for four years? Are the cases of poor litigants always entrusted to lawyers who are such chronic invalids?

Still no sign of anything being done. Mr. Rainbow is as far away from getting his freedom as he ever was. And the co-respondent has recently died!



What has happened to his £5? No wonder there is anxiety in the Department of the Lord Chancellor. Mr. Rainbow has forced a great issue. The answer to the question must be a condemnation of the whole system by which poor people are denied even bare and simple justice.

Mr. Rainbow and his £5 are only the symbols of the scandal that in Great Britain there still exists one law for the rich and another for the poor.

Jurists and politicians protest angrily when that kind of thing is said. The law, they point out, is no respecter of persons; it is the same for all, for milkman and millionaire, peer and pauper.

So it is—but only until the poor try to avail themselves of it. It cannot be said that people without means have no need of access to the courts. When facilities are given to present them, 98 per cent. of poor persons' suits are successful.

Eight hundred years after Magna Charta, which gave all men a right to fair and equal justice, Britain remains the last nation on earth which still dispenses justice to the poor, not as a right but as a charity.

Yes, and as Mr. Rainbow's case proves, takes their money from them without even giving them this vaunted charity.

All over the land there are hundreds of Rainbows in similar plight—all denied justice because they are poor, and they and their wrongs can therefore be treated with contempt.

Means Test Tyranny at its Worst!

Our Two New Prime Ministers Is Your Child Safe at Home?

ENOUGH to make you rub your eyes in incredulity is this little story of a harsh and petulant officialdom.

A woman furniture dealer in the West Country asks a man if he would care to earn a packet of cigarettes. She knows he is poor and workless, his sole income being 7s. 6d. a week transitional benefit.

He assents gladly, delivers two chairs for her to a house in the next street, sweeps the street in front of her shop.

Grateful for this small service, the kindly shopkeeper gives him a meal and a twopenny packet of cigarettes.

Amazing reprimand

In some mysterious fashion, Authority gets to hear of the episode. Perhaps Authority's spies are not neglecting their dirty duty.

At any rate, on the following day an official arrives to question the shopkeeper. She tells him, quite frankly, how she had rewarded the out-of-work.

The next event is the receipt of a letter by this man—a letter which is now in our possession and which contains both a reprimand and a warning.

Now he knows

Signed by the area officer of the Unemployment Assistance Board, it reads:

"I am informed that you have delivered furniture for, and swept the shop, etc., of Mrs. Attwood, High Street, Tewkesbury, and that for these services you have been paid in the form of cigarettes, etc."

"This practice must cease, and for the future, if you are employed in the above capacity or similarly, you must sign off the register for the day or days in question, and report the amount of your earnings in the usual way."

Inhumanity

A little story, as we say, it reflects the increasing pettiness and inhumanity displayed in the treatment of the unemployed.

We need hardly say that the officials who administer the regulations cannot be blamed. It is the regulations themselves which are responsible for the preposterous insults and hardships imposed on the most unfortunate section of the community.

Nor can there be any doubt of the feelings of the nation regarding the operations of the Means Test. Regulations which declare, "If you're given a meal you must forfeit a day's pay" affront us all.

Shock wanted

It is true that the new unemployment assistance scales are slightly more generous than the old. But it is equally certain that the worst features of the Means Test remain, and that the example we have quoted can be matched by thousands more.

If the Government thinks it can ignore them in complacent safety, we trust that one day it will be shocked into action. That shock can't come too soon.

When Baldwin goes

Though Neville Chamberlain will be the next Prime Minister, he only proposes to hold the office till he is seventy. And he's sixty-seven now.

That's why Sir Samuel Hoare has been picked out to understudy him. Sir Samuel is young—fifty-six.

So the National Government will run the gamut of four different Premiers before the next Election. But the ideal Prime Minister seems a long way off.

Coalowners win

As we predicted, the Cabinet is shelving the Bill for nationalising mining royalties. For the owners want £150,000,000, twice their value.

If workmen asked for wages twice as high as they deserve, the Government would soon find that it had forceful means of compelling them to abandon the claim. But not with royalty owners.

Danger at home

The Home Office makes a private request to coroners that they should draw the public's attention to the dangers of



"If you accept a free meal," says the Means Test official to the out-of-work, "you must lose a day's pay."

keeping inflammable materials in the house.

Obedying it, the Derby coroner reveals the startling truth that more children are killed in fire accidents than on the roads.

We mustn't think that all is well when our youngsters have crossed the road safely.

Dearer food, please

Soon farmers will apply for an increased tariff on imported eggs and dairy produce. Strange!

Egg prices are already up. The industry doesn't even seem to need a marketing scheme. Butter and cheese prices are also rising.

Our sympathies with the farmers will quickly disappear if they think consumers can be made to pay through the nose.

More air crashes

Still the air disasters go on. Both military and civil machines are involved.

It would be money well spent if the Air Minister set aside the cost of one new R.A.F. squadron for further research.

Half a million pounds would go a long way, and might in the long run save money as well as lives.

Secret tests

The Admiralty is busy. Experts argue that our resources for oil storage would be quite inadequate in time of war, and we needn't remind you that the Navy practically depends now on oil for its motive power.

So the Admiralty is making secret tests of the most suitable places for new underground and bomb-proof storage tanks of enormous size. It is hoped to begin their construction early next year.

Stigma

Mental hospitals are getting more voluntary patients now that the stigma of "lunatic asylum" has been removed.

Yet the Board of Control indicates that some, by insisting on women wearing "institutional dress, shapeless and antiquated, that none would wear except under compulsion," are not co-operating.

How our Chadbands love branding people!

No lepers

Tufnell Park—middle-class London district—is angry. Angry because the L.C.C. proposes to rehouse 5,000 slum dwellers there.

Next month a protest signed by 7,000

householders will reach Whitehall. We appreciate their point of view. But overcrowded people must be put somewhere, and why should they be sent to some new district of their own as if they were social lepers?

Nursing homes purge

Here's our thanks to Sir Kingsley Wood, Minister of Health, for his resolve to stamp out unregistered nursing homes.

But what of the unsatisfactory registered homes? Those where patients get inadequate attention, no comfort, big bills?

Sir Kingsley should shake up the local councils who tolerate such deplorable conditions.

Making sure

A K.C. finds you can commit twenty different offences under the Road Traffic Act in driving a car ten yards.

Interesting. But we can add the fact that in some districts you can have quite a number of those charges brought against you for a single offence—just to make sure of landing you.

Practical sympathy

We don't quite know what a Mandelic acid outfit is. But we do know that the man who has given the cost of one to a children's hospital at Hull, where it was badly needed, instead of sending a wreath to the funeral of a dead friend, has both sound sympathy and common sense.

Strange refusal

Southampton fails to get official help to safeguard its shipping against fire. It wants an order that oil shouldn't be carried in single-hulled vessels, in which the springing of a rivet or indented plates might mean the release of huge quantities of oil.

It seems a reasonable request. Southampton is now the largest passenger port in the world, and a sheet of flame down Southampton Water is hardly a pretty thing to contemplate.

Good sense

It's odd, unfortunately, to hear good sense on divorce from a pillar of the Church.

The Bishop of Winchester not only recognises the need for divorce reform; he refuses to "class together, indiscriminately, the guilty and innocent parties of a divorce."

But he's wrong in arguing that, whatever changes the State may make in the marriage laws, the Church should

have the right to make its own regulations on the matter.

If the Church finds itself unable to agree with the State laws, it should cease to be a State Church.

Telling us

Thanks, but we didn't need a departmental committee of the Ministry of Transport to tell us that "certain excessively noisy motor-cycles" make more din than ordinary cars, or that some lorries have unsatisfactory silencers.

A child of ten could have told the experts that and saved them months of experiments.

What we expect from the Ministry is not a lot of empty talk about the cause of the trouble, but the remedy.

Unfair

In many large establishments where girls are responsible for stock they are expected to make good any shortages in stocktaking time.

This may mean as much as £3 or £4 in a half-year—a real hardship to girls earning two or three pounds a week.

We agree that there must be some efficient check on stock to prevent pilfering. But to penalise assistants who heavily is iniquitous.

New hope for them

The land settlement estates, financed by the Special Areas Commissioner, are proving successful. This is a good way of dealing with numbers of the unemployed, giving them a healthy life and saving large sums in unemployment benefit.

But there are only a few hundred now settled so far. The Government seems unwilling to do anything big.

Perhaps the other way of "saving" unemployment benefit—by the Means Test—is more to its liking.

Bullying

It is revealed at Hayward's Heath police court that Whitehall is bullying local councils to be more drastic in demanding rates.

One result is such unkind and peremptory treatment of a woman who has always been a good payer that the Bench not only dismisses the summons but refuses costs.

The real trouble is that not all magistrates are so understanding.

Cruelty

A dog has been killed on the underground railway. Its master boarded the train, the doors shut, and the dog was left behind. Trying to catch up with the train, it touched a live rail and was terribly burnt.

This is not the first accident of the sort.

In our opinion it is cruel to take dogs on the "Tube." The noise and crush are bad enough without the risks of electrocution.

Sporting

Really admirable is the kindness shown by Shoreditch Borough Council to a man they sued for rent arrears.

He is out of work, has a wife and two children. The council's representative suggested that an order for threepence a week would meet the case.

Shoreditch was always sporting.

P.M.G. forward

Postmaster-General Tryon would do well to look around and see if there are many villages in the same plight as Beilby, Yorkshire.

With 200 inhabitants, it has no post box, telephone or telegraph, and to post a letter means a four-mile journey.

And the postal service in many green new suburbs needs a lot of improvement.

Safety second

Broadcasting, notably from Holland and Rumania, is interfering with the radio of ships at sea—so ships have to move to another wavelength.

It reminds us of the tramp who threw his shirt in a church porch. An urban council, hurriedly summoned to decide what to do, ordered the removal of the church.

It Will LEAD to MURDER!

set of figures—the contrast between the number of separation orders granted nowadays by magistrates and that of a few years ago.

Until recently the average yearly number of separation or similar orders made in the police courts was about 20,000. The total number has slumped suddenly to the region of 14,000 yearly.

This does not mean that fewer applications for orders are being made by unfortunately mated couples.

Actually, there are more now than ever. Both officially and for private propaganda purposes, the drop of 6,000 in the yearly number of separation orders is being attributed to "reconciliations" effected in unhappy marriages by the machinery of the courts.

The use of the word "reconciliations" is a travesty of the truth. The phrase should be "cohabitation enforced by magistrates."

In 99 out of every 100 cases of serious wife assault coming before the courts the parties had previously applied to the magistrates for separations and had their requests refused.

Inevitable end

After being advised to return home and to try to live in felicity their cases were officially registered as "conciliation effected."

Instances are known of poor people having gone five and six times to the courts with appeals for judicial intervention, and on each occasion having been sent away with a pious benediction from the magistrate, the missionary or the probation officer.

The result has often been that the husband has eventually stood in the dock charged with causing grievous bodily harm to the wife.

It is the almost inevitable price of the false and wrongful "patching up" of impossible marriages under the present procedure in the police courts.

No wonder there is alarm among the heads of the police departments of the country. No wonder they fear a wave of wife murder. Where there is strife and hatred too deep-seated for pacification, and where the parties are, nevertheless, ordered to remain under the same roof by the courts, it is certain that sooner or later an explosion will come that may lead a husband to the gallows.

Many magistrates have been stampeded into bringing about these fake reconciliations in hopeless marriages by the clamour that they should use their judicial functions not strictly to enforce the law and to dispense justice, but to act as marriage-menders—even when years have proved the marriages to be past mending.

As the law stands, it is no part of the duty of any magistrate to bring about reconciliations, real or staged, between parties in matrimonial suits. He may, of course, rightly go out of his

way to play the part of tactful and sympathetic adviser in cases where the trouble is of recent origin or is not malignant, but the essential obligation upon the court is not to conciliate but to administer the law.

And the law, be it good or bad, is clearly set out in the Matrimonial Causes Act of 1895, which gives every married woman the unchallengeable right to seek a separation order if she can prove that her husband has been guilty of any kind of cruelty or habitual drunkenness. To dismiss applications by tortured wives or to refuse to entertain the answers of aggrieved husbands, and to dispose of the cases by forced conciliation, is a perversion of that Act and a denial of justice.

Obsession

Not all the blame rests with the magistrates. Because the business of many courts does not give time for the proper investigation of matrimonial disputes, a large number of justices are content to allow the greater part of this work to be dealt with by social workers, upon whose summarised reports they make or refuse orders.

Unfortunately, these social workers have also, as a result of recent agitations, become obsessed with the idea that the success of their task depends on the number of reconciliations which they can report to the Bench as having been achieved. The results of their no doubt well-meant enthusiasm are accepted as genuine, whereas, it is well known to the police, most of the reconciliations are forced and ephemeral—to say the least.

Some magistrates are claiming that harmony is being restored in 70 and 80 per cent. of the cases in which persons apply for separations. This is sheer nonsense. Experienced stipendiary magistrates state that only in 7 per cent. of the yearly total of 20,000 applications is there even a remote possibility under the present system of establishing happy and normal reunion. And that is a generous estimate.

This can be understood. Practically all the applicants only come to the police court as a last resort, when, after suffering years of agony, married life is no longer endurable, and they see that worse will happen if they continue to remain together.

It is a serious indictment of the present matrimonial procedure in the courts that the parties only arrive there at the end of things. They cannot be expected to bring their troubles earlier to the courts when there might be a chance of solution and real conciliation.

Beyond hope

The general implacable hostility of the police courts to the proper investigation and treatment of marriage problems is notorious. No self-respecting persons in the early stages of matrimonial disruption would dream of seeking help and guidance in the grim atmosphere of a police court, having their cases heard in between criminal charges, and all the time having their domestic affairs discussed before the audience in the public gallery.

Until reform is attempted in that direction, as JOHN BULL has advocated for so many years, the bulk of the cases which come to the courts must be those which are beyond all hope of cure.

Compulsory and artificial conciliation is making matters worse, far worse. We agree with the chief constables, who see the results, that it is just the sort of thing that one of these days will lead to murder.

How many men who, in the future, pass into the Old Bailey charged with wife-murder will have the fake conciliation system to thank? Mr. Claud Mullins, the London stipendiary, leads the movement to humanise the matrimonial cases procedure

WHEN people of means face disruption of their married lives, they have recourse to the family solicitor or, as is now common, to a professional psycho-analyst.

For other classes of the community there is still only the ordinary police court, where domestic dirty linen has to be washed before a crowd of public sightseers, and matrimonial disputes are treated with the same legal technique as the criminal cases between which they are sandwiched.

In consequence, only marriage dissensions which are beyond repair are dealt with by the magistrates. People must be at the end of their tether—all hope of restoring amity must have been lost—before they expose themselves and their troubles to such degrading procedure.

They come only for judicial orders, not for discussion or remedying of their difficulties as would happen if, as JOHN BULL advocates, their cases could be heard by special and private "friendly" tribunals whose functions would be more advisory than legal.

The refusal of the authorities to replace the system by one which would make cure and conciliation possible before it was too late is leading to a disquieting development. The chief constables of Britain are worried.

There has lately been almost everywhere a pronounced rise in the number of cases of serious wife assault before the courts, a form of crime which had been steadily lessening for a quarter of a century.

Greater risk

Practically always the assaults—great numbers of them very grievous ones—are committed by men of a type who would never in normal circumstances use violence to any woman.

They have been provoked by the stupidity of the legal system which governs matrimonial relationships.

What the police chiefs who know the facts fear is that the situation, if something is not done soon, will lead beyond assault and bodily injury—will lead, in fact, to murder.

Ask any senior or experienced police officer to explain the increase in these wife assaults. He will point without hesitation to a significant

"O H, I beg your pardon! I mistook you for someone else!" How often have you heard that phrase?

Most of us have been stopped by strangers in the street with a smile and a few words of confused apology; for every man and woman, it is generally understood, has a "double"—some person to whom they bear an uncanny likeness.

Mistaken encounters can be amusing enough in the ordinary course of events; but there are certain instances—far more common than many people might suppose—where the existence of a "double" has proved most embarrassing.

It is certainly no laughing matter for those who have the misfortune to bear some facial or physical resemblance to wanted criminals. That such people walk in very real danger is evidenced by the frequency with which cases of wrongful arrest are known to occur.

Mr. Secret's plight

The experiences which have fallen to the lot of many perfectly respectable citizens in consequence of mistakes of this kind are far from enviable.

Consider the recent plight of Mr. Kenneth Secret, a schoolmaster, of Leatherhead, Surrey. "My name may be Secret," he observed the other day, "but I have nothing to hide."

A few weeks ago a plain-clothes police officer stopped him in the street of a Cornish town and asked what he was doing in the neighbourhood.

Mr. Secret was much annoyed, but his ready replies to the questions put to him quickly satisfied the officer that a mistake had been made and brought forth an apology and a word of explanation.

Mr. Secret, a man of exemplary character, unfortunately bears a strong resemblance to a notorious "cat" burglar, who has been wanted for a long while by the Lancashire and Yorkshire police for a series of raids on mansion property in the North of England.

The "wanted" man, who has several aliases, has had his description circulated in private police literature to stations all over the country on several occasions.

So the detective, noting that Mr. Secret bore a close likeness to the photograph that had been issued with the latest warning, was perfectly justified in taking no chances. But it might have been very unpleasant for the schoolmaster.

Nor is this the first time that he has been mistaken for his criminal "double" in this way. About two years ago he encountered two police officers at Wimbledon when on his way to a tennis tournament.

Again he was out of his school area and the district where he was known, and he found it more difficult on this occasion to establish his innocence.

Yet again

So strong was the likeness that both officers were convinced that no mistake could have occurred and he was requested to accompany them to Wimbledon Police Station, where he had to submit to an interrogation lasting two hours, and give details of his movements for many preceding days.

Though in the end the mistake was discovered, it was a most unnerving interview while it lasted.

It was small satisfaction to him, when due apologies had been tendered, to be shown a volume of the *Police Gazette* with a photograph of his "cat" burglar "double."

Some months later, in a street in Guildford, Surrey, Mr. Secret was stopped again. It was the same story, the much-wanted despoiler of country mansions and the almost exact photo-

There are scores of cases throughout the country of innocent, respectable citizens who so strongly resemble known criminals that they walk in constant danger of being wrongly arrested . . .

graph which most people would have regarded as conclusive proof of identity.

But let us hasten to assure Mr. Secret that he is not alone in his troubles.

A great number of people in this country have learnt to their cost that they have "doubles" with unsavoury records. One, at least, has even experienced the shock of being charged with murder.

He is Robert Doris, of Glasgow, who, two years ago, was arrested and charged with others with the murder of a man named Alexander West in a local restaurant.

West had died as the result of wounds inflicted by a knife and other instruments during a quarrel in which a number of men figured.

Some time after the affray, on information which the police obtained from various witnesses regarding the description of men supposed to have participated in the fight, Doris was questioned, denied all knowledge of the crime, but eventually found himself in the murderer's dock, on trial for his life.

It was lucky for him, indeed, that the truth was finally revealed and that the prosecution openly accepted his plea that there had been a mistake in identity.

He left the court without a stain upon his character, but another man, against

whom the joint charge of murder was dropped, is now doing penal servitude for manslaughter. The real "double" has never been found.

Though few cases of mistaken identity are so intensely dramatic as the foregoing, there are many examples of innocent people being subjected to very disturbing experiences.

A young City clerk named George Buckland was strolling in London not long ago when police hands were laid upon his shoulder, and he found himself under arrest.

Night in cell

Almost before he had recovered from the shock he found himself taking part in an identification parade from which, to his consternation, he was confidently picked out by a stranger as "one of the men" engaged in a £5,000 conspiracy!

He was suspected of having passed in the name of Stirling and of having conspired with two other men named

Harvey and Anderson in a confidence trick at a London hotel. It was the victim who had picked him out instantly from twelve other men, and he had parted with his £5,000 in a supposed Stock Exchange transaction.

All this was bewildering to the harassed George Buckland, who, protesting his innocence, was placed in a cell while the police checked up on his statements.

After a night of ordeal he was brought before a magistrate, when his honesty was belatedly established. Again it was small consolation to learn that he was the "absolute image" of the wanted swindler!

A number of warrants are in existence at the present time for a much-convicted rogue who specialises in obtaining money by false pretences from women seeking employment. He goes from town to town using different names.

From an office in Chelsea, some time



Is Your

DOUBLE a Criminal?

... this man got into touch with a number of women to whom he promised posts as waitresses, companions and domestic helps. When he had deceived each in turn of varying sums of money, he dumped.

In the intensive police search that followed one of the women victims pointed out a man in London street. This man was taken to Chelsea police station, and in a subsequent identification parade several of the other women the "wanted" man had swindled were asked to turn to "pick out the man." One by one they unhesitatingly made their choice. It seemed conclusive; but they were all wrong. It was another case of a crook with a "double"—on this occasion the perplexed prisoner being a perfectly reputable commercial traveller named Harold Simon of Ruislip.

Not until he had appeared in court on the following day was his innocence established, with the apology: "Mr. Yates has a double, and on behalf of the young women and the police I want to express their regret..."

It is a far cry from London to Leeds; but not where criminal "doubles" are concerned. A few months ago a man named William Davies was suddenly taken into custody on a charge of being a common housebreaker and jewel thief.

£30,000 haul

Again the identification parade; again the witness after another selecting Davies independently as "the man." Happily for Davies he was granted bail, and events soon showed that he was really the "double" of the wanted man.

Chief Constable Neate, of the Leeds police, ordered immediate enquiries into this case of mistaken identity, with the result that a man named Collins was arrested. A second identity parade was staged, with the new prisoner in the dock. This time there was no mistake.

Collins was picked out unerringly and was proved to be the real rogue. The proceeds of the burglaries were traced to him and he was sent to prison.

Another case occurred at Leeds, where a London business man was taken under escort on a charge of being wanted in the name of Brady for various offences of obtaining money by false pretences in other parts of the country.

A photograph of Brady, who had a criminal record, had been published in the *Police Gazette* and circulated to all stations, as the frauds involved some thousands of pounds.

The innocent "double" was so indignant when told that he would have to go to Leeds under escort that he could hardly trust himself to speak. Denying all knowledge of the case, he declined to give any information about himself.

Had he spoken up he could soon have established his identity; as it was, he had spent a night in a cell before release came suddenly with the arrest of the real crook in Derby.

An interesting story can be told in connection with a £30,000 jewel robbery in the West End of London. A description of the thieves who had been seen by passers-by was speedily circulated;



... Three prominent cases of mistaken identity concern these innocent victims—Mr. K. Secret, a Surrey schoolmaster (left), Mr. Jerston, a Glasgow Salvation Army officer and Mr. E. L. Gandar Dower, the well-known airman

Innocent Men who Live in Constant Danger of Arrest

and at Scotland Yard several witnesses picked out from the "Rogues' Gallery" the portrait of a known crook as being one of the men concerned.

Copies of the photograph were distributed throughout the country with little loss of time, with a cautious message to the effect that its original was not "wanted" but "sought" for "interviewing purposes."

That same night, at Vine Street Police Station, London, a man was detained for several hours. He was the same height as the "sought" man, had the same square-cut features, a similar moustache, and eyes of the same colour.

He had been found in a Mayfair Hotel, and though he loudly protested his innocence, it was nearly dawn before it could be satisfactorily established that he was only a "double" of the real offender.

Much worse was the ordeal of a young man named Roland Reynolds, who, arrested by London detectives, was staggered by the announcement that he answered the description of a burglar "wanted" at West Hartlepool.

In spite of his denials, he had to submit to being taken off on this long journey, hundreds of miles from his home and leaving his job in jeopardy.

Vindication

At Hartlepool he was duly charged with various offences, including the theft of a bag. At another of the customary identification parades the young man found himself selected without hesitation as the "wanted" burglar. He was charged at court, placed in a cell, and left there for several days.

This respite enabled him to enlist legal aid, and at the subsequent hearing had the tardy satisfaction of being fully vindicated and of listening to a frank and unreserved apology from Superintendent Cook of the West Hartlepool Police.

Many people whom you would imagine as quite above suspicion have had unfortunate experiences of

the same kind. What could be more distressing, for instance, than the fate which befell a Salvation Army preacher named Charles Jerston, whose Glasgow home was entered by the police three or four years ago just as he was preparing to leave for a mission service.

He was told that he was required by the Liverpool police on charges of obtaining money by fraud in Lancashire and Cheshire.

Stunned by the shock, he was taken to the local station and placed in a cell to await an escort to take him to Liverpool.

Fortunately for him, his wife was shrewd enough to insist that her husband had never been in the places named in his life, and her clever work

on his behalf soon brought about his release.

A man named Hepyl, who carried on business in Manchester and district in the cotton trade, went bankrupt and disappeared.

It was believed that he had returned to his native Syria, and, as thousands of pounds belonging to creditors was unaccounted for, a warrant was immediately issued for his arrest.

Last winter another Manchester man returned from abroad, and while staying at a London hotel was visited by a police officer from Gray's Inn Road station, who told him that he was "wanted" in Manchester in connection with frauds perpetrated there.

He protested that a mistake must have been made, but was taken to Manchester before it was established that he was the "double" of the missing bankrupt.

One of the strangest cases is that of a flying ace, Mr. E. L. Gandar Dower, who some time back was actually arrested for fraudulently "impersonating himself."

In other words, a "double" had been masquerading in his name and obtaining credit by fraud, having armed himself for the purpose with a suitcase and cheque-book stolen from Mr. Gandar Dower's car.

By a freak of chance the airman telegraphed for accommodation at a Chertsey hotel at which the impostor had already stayed. When he arrived, close upon midnight, two police officers were awaiting him, and he was detained on suspicion of being the real offender.

Mr. Gandar Dower was in Aberdeen at the time the cheques were passed, but it was not before 2 a.m. that he was able to satisfy the police as to his identity.

In yet another case, where an unfortunate "double" had to stand in the dock on charges of obtaining money by false pretences from a Kensington hotel, Sir Gervais Rentoul, K.C., declared that the circumstances should have been much more fully investigated.

Innumerable other instances are on record of mistakes of this kind that are attributable to freaks of fate alone, and in which the police are to be as much commiserated with as the victims.

Criminal investigation is fraught with enough difficulties in the ordinary course of events, and it is not necessary to exercise imagination to appreciate how easily the existence of a "double" may often hamper the police and aid the criminal.

JUNK from JERSEY

WE have already had something to say in these columns regarding a charlatan star-gazer calling himself El Tanah, who works from headquarters in Jersey, Channel Islands, and floods this country with his circular letters inviting the credulous to send for a "Trial Reading."

Now a number of people are sending us specimens of the follow-up letter that the supposed Seer sends out to those who fall for his initial offer.

His next move is to suggest that clients should hasten to secure a "Complete Life Reading" as the interpreter of their destiny.

"You must be a position to take advantage of your lucky periods the moment they arrive," runs the latest circular. "Like 'Greenwich Time,' your Complete Life Reading is an 'instrument of precision'—a trustworthy indicator of your actual possibilities and future as revealed to you day by day, month by month, year by year."

"You are able to concentrate—on the actual things that will bring you success."

People in every walk of life, he declares, use such life readings to solve their business and family problems. "It is Life's highest authority."

With the suggestion that a faultless

guide to their present and future is available, El Tanah generously offers to cut his already very-reduced price of 20s. still further.

As even this amount may be more than some people can afford he considerably offers to let nothing stand in their way because, as he ingenuously puts it, he knows the value of his work to them.

He will not only prepare the Complete Life Reading; he will throw in a Moon Table, a Daily Guide and a Perpetual Planetary Hour Calendar—all for 15s.

If the fish do not nibble, he makes another concession. He will take 2s. 6d. down and the balance by instalments.

"I establish the facts of the future scientifically, and accurately, and show you how to employ them daily," he adds, requesting clients to regard this special offer as private and confidential.

It is easy to understand this request, for no doubt clients who may have paid fees at the original scale would not be exactly pleased to learn that others were being offered the same thing at very reduced cost.

His letter concludes with wishes for his prospective client's well-being and success. The best thing for their well-being, in our opinion, will be to leave El Tanah's prophecies severely alone.

PARK DRIVE

also offer you



10 FOR 4^D PLAIN OR CORK TIP (MILD) 5 FOR 2^D

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

You're the Ideal Airman, Scott

Golden Cure for Low Wages—A Judge Lashes Out—Enemies of the Children—Cripps Sees Red Again

DEAR CHARLES SCOTT,—So once more you are acclaimed by all the world. And you deserve to be.

For your victory, with young Miles Guthrie as your co-pilot, in the Portsmouth-Johannesburg air race is not only a great achievement. It is the latest of a long series of fine achievements. You are indeed my conception of the ideal airman.

I know of no other man whom I would trust so implicitly to pilot me safely over a long and dangerous route. You are six feet one of muscle—and determination. You have amazing stamina and the boxer's wary shrewdness, which perhaps to be expected in a man who was heavyweight champion of the R.A.P. You are cool in the most trying circumstances, and you never take risks except when you have no alternatives.

All this, I suspect, will make you blush. For you blush very easily.

The successes which have punctuated your career have not affected your modesty or your shyness. Anyone can make you confused by insisting on discussing your famous flights in your presence: I know that there is nothing you loathe more than to face the movie cameras or appear on the stage in a crowded hall.

I remember your embarrassment when you won the Melbourne Air Race in the astonishing time of two days twenty-two hours. That was in 1934, when the International League of Aviators chose you as the world's champion airman, and when you were feted at the biggest banquet ever given to a flier.

The celebrations merely made you uncomfortable. You escaped from them at the earliest opportunity.

But you will go on breaking records. You just can't help it.

Of course, it cannot be denied that you have been lucky. The narrow escapes you have had from death are innumerable.

Once, I know, you were flying at 170 miles an hour at a great height when the wings fluttered so violently that it seemed the machine would fall to pieces at any moment. On another occasion you had to fly upside down to avoid crashing. There was the time when the aeroplane's wires became so loose that you "could have tied knots in them."

But luck would have availed little had it not been allied with superb skill, courage and grit.

Maybe the world would never have heard of "Great Scott" except for a shower of rain.

You told me one day how it all started. You had left the Air Force and were hoping for a dull job in the Colonial Office. Walking down the Strand, you sought refuge in Australia House from a sudden downpour.

An official jumped to conclusions. "Want to go to Australia?" he asked. "What can you do?" "Fly aeroplanes," you muttered, taken aback.

"Fine," he said. "I'll give you a chit for the Australian liaison officer at the Air Ministry." And in a few minutes maps were being unrolled, experts were pointing out where air services were needed in that vast continent—and your imagination was stirred.

After blazing the trail in Australia, a rich man commissioned you to fly a machine back to England for him. You intended to do it slowly—but you broke the record by a nine days' flight.

"Not for a million pounds would I do that trip again," you said on landing. But within a few weeks you were off on the return journey to break another record. During the last five hundred miles, over the dreaded Timor Sea, you flew with a revolver on your lap, preferring death by a bullet to death from drowning or sharks.

Well as I say, you will go on making



Your luck would be worthless without skill, courage and grit

your flying history. You are young—still in the early thirties—and I look forward to further demonstrations of your nerve and ability. Here's all luck to you!

JOHN BULL.

Mr. B. SEEBOHM ROWNTREE, York

DEAR MR. ROWNTREE,—I should like to impose upon every industry your rule that "none of a firm's salaried directors and higher-paid executives should receive more than his market wage" until

DEAR me, look at him! Look! Christopher Robin's immersed in a book!

"Little Red Riding Hood"? "Little Boy Blue"? Should we allow it? Oh, what should we do?

We read them as youngsters and came to no harm; As parents, however, they cause us alarm; For all kinds of strange, psychological ills, We now know may lurk where we merely found thrills!

When measles and mumps Chris surmounted in style, From worries we thought we were free for a while; But here we are faced with a problem, indeed, Now Christopher Robin has started to read!

What to do in such a crisis, I hesitate to advise. Once upon a time (as they say in highly questionable fairy stories) I should merely have asked: "Well, wot abaht it?" But such flippancy would be out of place in this dreadfully enlightened age.

In the days before Freud had replaced the Grimms as a popular teller of fairy tales, it didn't seem to matter much whether the stories told our youngsters dealt with knights and dragons or princesses and wolves. But as Mr. Oliver Stanley, President of the Board of Education, points out, we have said good-bye to all that.

"Little Red Riding Hood," we are now told, is "a prophylactic against terrors from imaginary animals," while "Jack the

a decent wage is paid to every worker. Your "human needs" figure is 53s. 6d.; with 30s. as a minimum wage for single women.

What a filip for prosperity if none were paid less!

JOHN BULL.

Judge RUEGG, Birmingham County Court

YOUR HONOUR,—Aren't you a little too sweeping in your condemnation of hire-purchase agreements?

To say that only "one out of twenty may be useful" and the rest are "frauds on the public" is not fair to the large number of reputable firms who carry on this form of trading.

None has been more severe than myself in criticising the unscrupulous minority. It is against those that official action is badly overdue.

JOHN BULL.

Mrs. G. R. EVANS, Nat. Fed. of Class Teachers

DEAR MADAM,—Evidently you share my view that the feeding of necessitous children should be the first charge on the national exchequer.

You speak of Cumberland school-children who didn't know how to eat eggs because they had never been given one before, and of others in Barnsley who refused to eat butter, custard and bananas because they did not know if they would like them.

People who deny their vital needs are not only enemies of our future men and women, but of the State itself.

JOHN BULL.

The COMMITTEE, British Empire Union

GENTLEMEN,—I am glad Sir John Reith isn't scared of you, and that he has refused to cancel the broadcast of "revolutionary songs."

Certainly nobody will credit him with holding subversive views, even though this is the fourteenth occasion on which you have protested against items in the B.B.C. programmes.

Next, I suppose, you will censure him for allowing his orchestra to play the

Marseillaise—French national anthem and most famous of revolutionary songs. JOHN BULL.

Capt. ROY COCHRANE, Eating

SIR,—You shouldn't begrudge your fine of £6, with three guineas costs, for obstructing ticket collectors at a station.

"Captain Cochrane thinks," says the prosecuting solicitor, "that all the officials should know him and allow him to go in and out of the station as he pleases without showing a ticket."

Well, we've all heard of you now. And though the publicity is not the kind a sensible person would welcome, it's really cheap at the price.

JOHN BULL.

Professor E. L. KENNAWAY, Royal Cancer Hospital, London

DEAR PROFESSOR,—British doctors lead the way in cancer research. That is proved by the award of the first international prize for scientific work on the disease to you and your colleague, Professor J. W. Cook.

By discovering chemical compounds which produce cancer you have made it possible to study the nature of the cancerous process. I trust you will next succeed in learning how to control that process, and thus end humanity's greatest scourge.

JOHN BULL.

Sir STAFFORD CRIPPS, K.C., House of Commons

DEAR SIR STAFFORD,—It's a pity your speeches so often remind us of soap-box orators.

If we are plunged into war, you "devoutly hope the workers will use it for the purposes of revolution."

Most of us hate war quite as strongly as yourself. But if Britain were attacked, do you think the workers would be such arrant fools as to help the enemy by revolting? If you do, you've got a lot to learn.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. A. J. REEVE, Chairman, Stratford Bench

DEAR SIR,—Fining a man who exceeded the speed limit in the road in which you live, you remark: "These motor-cyclists are a perfect pest! Tell him not to come in my road again."

Why not ask Mr. Hore-Belisha to reserve the road for your private use?

JOHN BULL.

Freud Among the Fairies



Not from the B.B.C.

young, had sense enough to believe in fairies, are capable, in their adult years, of believing in these psychologic hobgoblins!

As kids we went a-sailing with the monster Blunderbore. With the Forty Thieves as messmates and of dragons half-a-score; And, once aboard the lugger, we were happy ev'ry one. And when a wolf ate grandmama we thought it rather fun!

Our parents knew so little that they didn't seem to mind. If we spent an hour with Bluebeard, or went sailing off to find A magic goose or beanstalk, or desired to keep a date With a wondrous Sleeping Beauty, threatened by some fearsome fate!

Yes, they let us make a voyage to the Islands of the Blest, With a crew of bloodstained pirates and some doubloons in a chest; For the doctors did not warn them, nor psychologists explain That the voyage would bring many dreadful evils in its train!

But now we're old and wiser, and we very much deplore Such tales, as calculated to instil a taste for gore; So we're quite resolved to ban them, as psychologists request Our youngsters ne'er will voyage to the Islands of the Blest!

Y. Z.

Here is radio in the **GRAND** manner

says:
**CHRISTOPHER
STONE**

BUSH S.U.G. 31

• A four-valve (including rectifier) six stage superhet with A.V.C. and Variable Selectivity. A 10-inch moving coil speaker is provided and accounts, largely, for the set's magnificent reproduction. Mounted in a handsome veneered walnut cabinet standing 32 inches high.

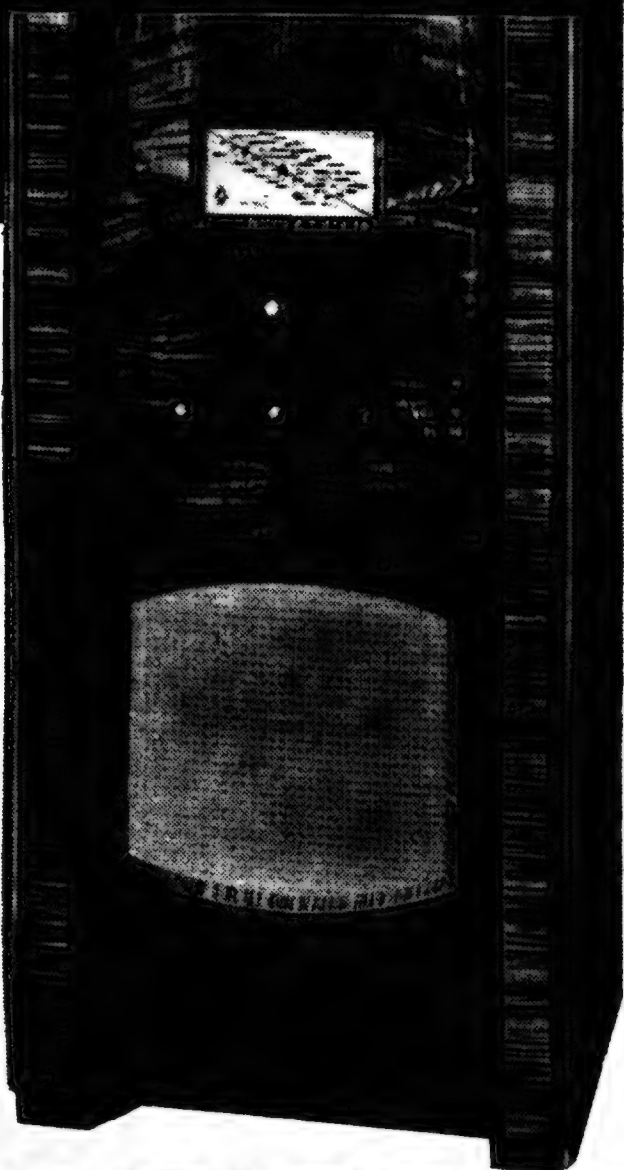
13 ^{GN8.} CASH

or on popular payments

Available as an A.C./D.C. model at 13½ Gns.

The Bush Triode Grand (a de-luxe console) 18 gns.

A GAUMONT-BRITISH PRODUCT



EVERYTHING about a console—and I am thinking of a Bush Console more particularly—is on a Grand scale. First of all it stands on its own feet, so to speak, and the walnut cabinet would not be out of place in the best room of the most house-proud of us.

But it isn't mere size or an opulent appearance which makes a Bush Console something to boast about to your friends. Its greatest superiority lies in the satisfying, rich *tone* that comes from its large speaker. Yes, there is more volume as well; but even if you set the volume control to the veriest whisper, you still cannot hide this added beauty of tone.

All in all a Bush Console gives you radio in the Grand manner, yet you will find that it costs no more to buy than many table models. So there you are!

BUSH RADIO

To Bush Radio Ltd. (Dept. J.B. 92.), Power Road, Chiswick, London, W.4.
Please send me details of the Bush S.U.G.31 and other Bush Superhets from 3/1d. a week.

Name

Address

THE
SYMBOL
OF



RELIABLE
RADIO

Sold only by Appointed Dealers

Post in 1d. unsealed envelope

by A. G. Gardiner

IF Franco WINS...



"Is it too much to hope that Franco (left) will make overtures which Caballero can accept?"

THAT Franco is likely to win is now evident. Perhaps it would be more consistent with the facts to say that Caballero cannot win. This may seem like a distinction without a difference; but the distinction, as I shall show later, is real.

Taking the facts as they are at the moment, however, it is obvious that the rebels have the whip-hand. They hold most of the strategical positions. They are obviously better led and, thanks to Mussolini and in a lesser degree Hitler, they are better equipped.

In so far as there is a disciplined army, Franco has it. And though the loyalist seamen rebelled against their officers and slew them out of hand, their incompetence in handling the ships has lost them the advantage at sea which the Government should have had.

The tide has been turning in favour of Franco ever since the fall of Badajoz, and the relief of the Alcazar at Toledo is probably the decisive event of the war. It threatens the communications of Madrid with the loyalist province of Valencia, which is not only the chief source of its supplies, but which is the most formidable fighting element behind the Government.

* * *

MADRID is now almost enveloped, with the attack closing in from east and west, and its fall seems inevitable, so inevitable that it may have occurred even before these lines appear. It is threatened in two ways. It may be taken by storm or it may be starved into surrender.

Either event, in the case of a city of more than a million people, would involve a horror before which all the horrors of this unspeakable calamity would pale into insignificance.

That horror can only be avoided in one way, and that way should be taken—may already have been taken. When the Germans were approaching Paris in 1914 the French Government made preparations for transferring the seat of government to Bordeaux. That was done to save Paris from catastrophe while keeping the Government in being.

The peril of Madrid and the fate of the people within it dictate a similar course. Let us assume that that course is taken and that the seat of government is transferred to Valencia. I say Valencia because that seems the obvious refuge.

It is the capital of a province which

is loyal to the Government and is inhabited by the most stubborn and most courageous people in Spain.

What then is the position? Franco has won Madrid, but he has not won Spain. He has had a spectacular victory, but he has not won the war. Valencia will still be in arms for the Government. Catalonia will still be in arms for itself. In Asturias the volcano will still be in eruption.

All over the country the loyalists of yesterday will be the rebels of to-day and will fight against the new masters of the capital with as much fury as they fought for the old.

In a word, the civil war will only have entered on a new and perhaps even more deadly phase, the end of which no one can predict. The conquest of Catalonia alone would be a colossal undertaking. Under the leadership of the great city of Barcelona it has always fought for its independence of Madrid and cherished the ambition to form a separate republic.

Now that it has fallen completely into the hands of the Communists and anarchists its conquest is only conceivable through seas of blood and a nightmare of horrors before which the mind shudders. And the reduction of Valencia, upon whose supplies Madrid is so largely dependent, will be hardly a less formidable task.

* * *

IF and when Madrid falls the question will arise whether some influence cannot be exercised by the European Powers to bring unhappy Spain out of its dreadful delirium.

So far the policy of "Hands off

Spain" has been wise, even though Italy, Germany and Portugal have notoriously been disloyal to it.

But at all events the appearance of non-intervention has been preserved. If it had not, if Germany and Italy on the one side, and France and Britain on the other, had been openly pouring arms into Spain, nothing could, in the present state of Europe, have prevented the flames from spreading.

There would have been daily "incidents" between the rival armaments providers that would have brought the Governments of the respective countries into collision, heated the passions everywhere and led to universal catastrophe.

That would not have helped Spain, and it would have meant shipwreck to Europe.

That peril has been averted, thanks to the courageous and statesmanlike action of M. Blum.

There is now no risk of intervention from any quarter. And the moment is near for something better than intervention—for some collective appeal from the Powers to the leaders of the Spanish factions to save their country from the reign of mutual butchery that is saturating it with the blood of its best citizens.

Much depends on Franco himself. I had a conversation a few days ago with a Spaniard of European reputation and of Liberal views, who, though having no sympathy with Franco, said that he is in no sense an adventurer of the Mussolini type.

Nor has he political ambitions. His main motive in the rebellion which he has led is, I gather, that of loyalty to the Catholic Church.

And we shall not understand the causes of this volcanic eruption if we do not appreciate the extent to which the religious issue and hatred of the Orders are involved.

In this sense Spain is living in a different century from that of the rest of Western Europe, where the religious wars are a thing of the remote past.

And there is another feature that is peculiar to Spain. We hear much of its Communism, but it is not Communism that is the real trouble. It is the Syndicalist movement, pure anarchism, that is the dominant creed—if creed it can be called—of the industrial classes.

* * *

IF Franco is not out for personal power the fact will become evident by the use he makes of his present opportunity. He is in sight of a victory of a sort, but it is not a victory that will make him master of Spain without an expenditure of blood and treasure that will leave the country a desolation for generations.

It is, however, enough of a victory to enable him to stop the holocaust and bring some sort of order out of

the present chaos. Is it too much to hope that he will make overtures to the Government which Caballero can accept and which will lead to some temporary coalition that will give the unhappy nation a breathing space from the carnage and terror in which it is plunged?

Europe calls out to him, "Stop the slaughter!" If he will set himself to do that all the nations of Europe will rally to the task of helping Spain back to sanity and civilisation.

His Burden

A SYMPATHETIC little group stood around one of the applicants for benefit at a Glamorgan employment exchange. Unemployed men and exchange clerks alike joined in commiserating with a man whom Fate had treated very shabbily.

It was not only that he was out of work and had been compelled to seek aid. As if that were not tragedy enough, a fire had done considerable damage to his house and its contents.

No use asking for a little extra benefit. The State does not permit any extra payment under such circumstances even when—as in this case—the damage would take months of unemployment pay to put right.

No, it looked as if he would have to be content with the "I am sorry" of this man and that, even of friends and acquaintances in good jobs who might in better times have been able to give a little temporary financial help.

And then, just when things looked their blackest, there came along just the kind of friend in need he sought.

The postman handed him a letter containing a cheque to cover the full amount of the damage to his furniture and belongings. It was from—well, let us use this unemployed man's own words:

"JOHN BULL is the only friend I have who offers cash as well as sympathy to those in trouble," he wrote to us.

Because he had protected himself and his family under our unique Free Family Insurance Gift by sending us the coupon that is reprinted for your benefit on page 4 of this issue, we "removed the load of worry from his mind"—to use his own words again.

One day you may have to carry such a load. It will only be the work of a moment to make sure that JOHN BULL will lift the burden from you. Do it now!

Get Down to It!

SHOULD there be something you want to do, begin it to-day. If you wait till to-morrow you will find it much more difficult to begin. If you put it off for a week you will find it almost impossible. Postponement was always the deadly enemy of possibility. Delay allows resolution and enthusiasm to evaporate. It does more. It builds up a definite resistance of inertia that makes the will to action feel almost criminal.



The Human Machine

If you didn't give your limbs some sort of daily exercise you would wake up one day to find that they were no longer any use to you. They would have become paralysed. If you don't give your will, your resolution, your aspirations and your ambitions a little daily exercise they, too, will one day refuse to function.

Competence in daily life is achieved through daily effort. It is not gained by one overwhelming stroke of brilliance.

"Daily exercise like this," said one of the greatest psychologists who ever lived, "is like the insurance which a man pays on his house and goods. The tax does him no good at the time. Possibly it may never bring him a return. But if the fire does come, his having paid it will be his salvation from ruin."

"So with the man who has daily accustomed himself to habits of concentrated attention, energetic volition and self-denial in unnecessary things. He will stand like a tower when everything rocks around him, and his softer fellow-mortals are winnowed like chaff in the blast."

For, do what we will, we cannot avoid turning ourselves into what are nothing more or less than bundles of walking habits. We spin our own fates from the time intelligence begins to dawn. We can accustom ourselves to work or to be idle, to think or to vegetate, to concentrate or to let our minds wander, to aim high or to aim low—but train ourselves somehow we must. And in the end we find we have become something we cannot easily change if we would.

It is never quite too late. There is always time to start down a new road. It may sometimes be mighty hard going, but it can be done. The longer we leave it, though, the harder it is going to be.

OPEN LETTER to Mr. SOMEBODY and HIS SON

Dear Sir.—The natural desire of most parents is to give their children a fair chance in life in the form of a good College Training, also there are many young men who would like to go to College, but for some reason are not able to do so. Let us tell you here and now, you can get a Complete College Training without having to go anywhere, and at a reasonable monthly fee for tuition. For well over 30 years we have been training students for all the Key positions, by post, in all parts of the world. Distance is nothing when you are studying by your own fireside.

The nature of our business makes us keep in touch with employment requirements, therefore we specialise in preparing students for the good positions which we know exist, and for all the worth-while examinations.

Write to us for Free particulars of any subject which interests you, or if your career is not decided, write and tell us of your likes and dislikes, and we will give you practical advice as to the possibilities of a vocation and how to succeed in it.

You will be under no obligation whatever, it is our pleasure to help.

J. Bennett

HOW TO STUDY.

In your spare time when it suits YOU. You fix your own time, you do not GO to your studies, the postman brings THEM TO YOU. There is nothing that a classroom teacher can show on a blackboard that we cannot show on a white paper. The lessons on a blackboard will be cleaned off, but our lessons are PERMANENT. A classroom teacher cannot give you a private word of encouragement, but a Correspondence Tutor can do so whenever your work deserves it. On the other hand he can, where necessary, point out your mistakes PRIVATELY.

TO STUDENTS LIVING ABROAD

or on the high seas, a good supply of lessons is given, so that they may be done in their order and despatched to us for examination and correction. They are then sent back with more work, and in this way a continuous stream of work is always in transit from the Student to us and from us to the Student, therefore distance makes no difference.

YOUNG MEN.

Young men physically fit and whose careers are not definitely fixed should join the Police Force. We have special Courses for Entrance and Promotion. 1/- per week brings success. Full Particulars Free.

Address: POLICE DEPT. 31.

ENGINEERS.

Engineers, now is your chance to dig yourselves into a Key position and make your future solid. It needs Technical Training, we can give you that by post. Full particulars free. Dept. 31.



THE MOST SUCCESSFUL AND MOST PROGRESSIVE COLLEGE IN THE WORLD.

DO ANY OF THESE SUBJECTS INTEREST YOU?

Accountancy Exams.
Advertising and Sales Management
A.M.I. Fire & Exam.
Applied Mechanics
Army Certificates
Auctioneers and Estate Agents
Aviation Engineering
Banking
Book-keeping, Accountancy & Modern Business Methods
B.Sc. (Eng.)
B.Sc. (Estate Management)
Building, Architecture and Clerk of Works
Cambridge Senior School Certificate
Civil Engineering
Civil Service
All Commercial Subjects
Commercial Art
Concrete and Structural Engineering

Draughtsmanship, all branches
Engineering, All branches, subjects and examinations
General Education
G.P.O. Eng. Dept.
Heating and Ventilating
Industrial Chemistry
Insurance
Mathematics
Matriculation
Metallurgy
Mining, all subjects
Mining, Electrical Engineering
Motor Engineering
Motor Trade
Municipal and County Engineers
Naval Architecture
Pattern Making
Police, Special Course
Preceptors, College of

Pumps and Pumping Machinery
Radio Service Engineering
Radio Communication
Road-Making and Maintenance
Salesmanship, I.S.M.A.
Sanitation
Secretarial Exams.
Shipbuilding
Shorthand (Pitman's)
Structural Engineering
Surveying
Teachers of Handicrafts
Telephony and Telegraphy
Transport Inst. Exams.
Weights and Measures Inspector
Welding
Wireless Telegraphy and Telephony
Works Managers
If you do not see your own requirements above, write to us on any subject.

SIGNS of the TIMES

ARMAMENTS

MASS PRODUCTION

JIGS, TOOLS, FIXTURES, etc.

Our extended course on Draughtsmanship Teaches the Design. Our Practical Engineering teaches the manipulation.

THE AIR FORCE is to be increased. All branches of ENGINEERING MUST DEVELOP.

CIVIL SERVICE

Suitable to both sexes. Ages 15 to 24. Pay cuts have been restored.

G.P.O. ENG. DEPT.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE; INSP. OF TAXES, ETC. NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED. OPEN EXAMS.

TELEPHONY, RADIO and MOTOR ENGINEERING are expanding rapidly. There are lots of vacancies.

MATRICULATION.

There are many ways of commencing a career, but Matriculation is the jumping-off point for all the best ones.

We prepare candidates for all INSTITUTE EXAMS.

TECHNICAL ACCOUNTANCY, SECRETARIAL, INSURANCE, ETC.

Also ask for our New Book (Free of Charge)

THE HUMAN MACHINE, Secrets of Success.

SYNOPSIS.

The Elements of Drawing — Definition of Terms — The Tools of the Trade — Perspective — Shading — Elementary Pattern Designing — Line, Stipple and Wash — Anatomy — Drawings of the Head in Line — Drawings of the Hand — Drawings of the Foot — Male Fashion Drawing — Ladies' Fashion Drawing — Animals — The Study of Flowers — Trees — Facial Expressions — Illustration of Books — Sketches, Cartoons and Caricatures — Lettering and Typography — Advertising Illustrations.

COLOUR.

Artists' Materials — Water-colours — Landscape — Showcard Design — Calendar Designing — Decoration of Pottery — Textile Designing — Wall-Paper Designs — Carpet Designs — Coloured Book-Cover Designs — Poster Designing.

HOW TO SELL THE ABILITIES ACQUIRED.

This is the most important part of the Course, and has been written to help the artist to get on the market—i.e., to sell the product of his or her abilities.



IT IS THE PERSONAL TOUCH WHICH COUNTS IN POSTAL TUITION

PRESS COMMENTS:

EVERYBODY'S WEEKLY.

The Bennett College, Ltd., Sheffield, have a wonderful record of success, and have trained many now famous artists.

ANSWERS.

There is scope here for those who can produce new ideas in pictures; but however novel their ideas may be, training in the art of drawing is necessary.

THE AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER.

Many people have a natural gift for drawing or sketching, others can acquire the art by practice, and these are the people for whom the Course is specially recommended.

Sixty per cent. of Commercial Art is done by Free Lance Artists, and the tuition offered by The Bennett College will assist every student to make money by this method.

DUBLIN OPINION.

Seldom have we seen the ground so well covered and in so interesting a manner.

THE ARTIST, referring to the Text Books which we sent to the Editor for review, says:

"The Books are really Reference Books giving all the information likely to be needed by anyone entering Commercial Art, and as such are extremely valuable."

TIT-BITS.

If you believe yourself to possess latent artistic talent you should not hesitate to enquire into this up-to-date and very complete Course. It has been prepared by a number of well-known artists, each a recognised expert in the particular subject dealt with.

The copiously illustrated Text Books which are supplied to every student are the "very last word" in thoroughness.

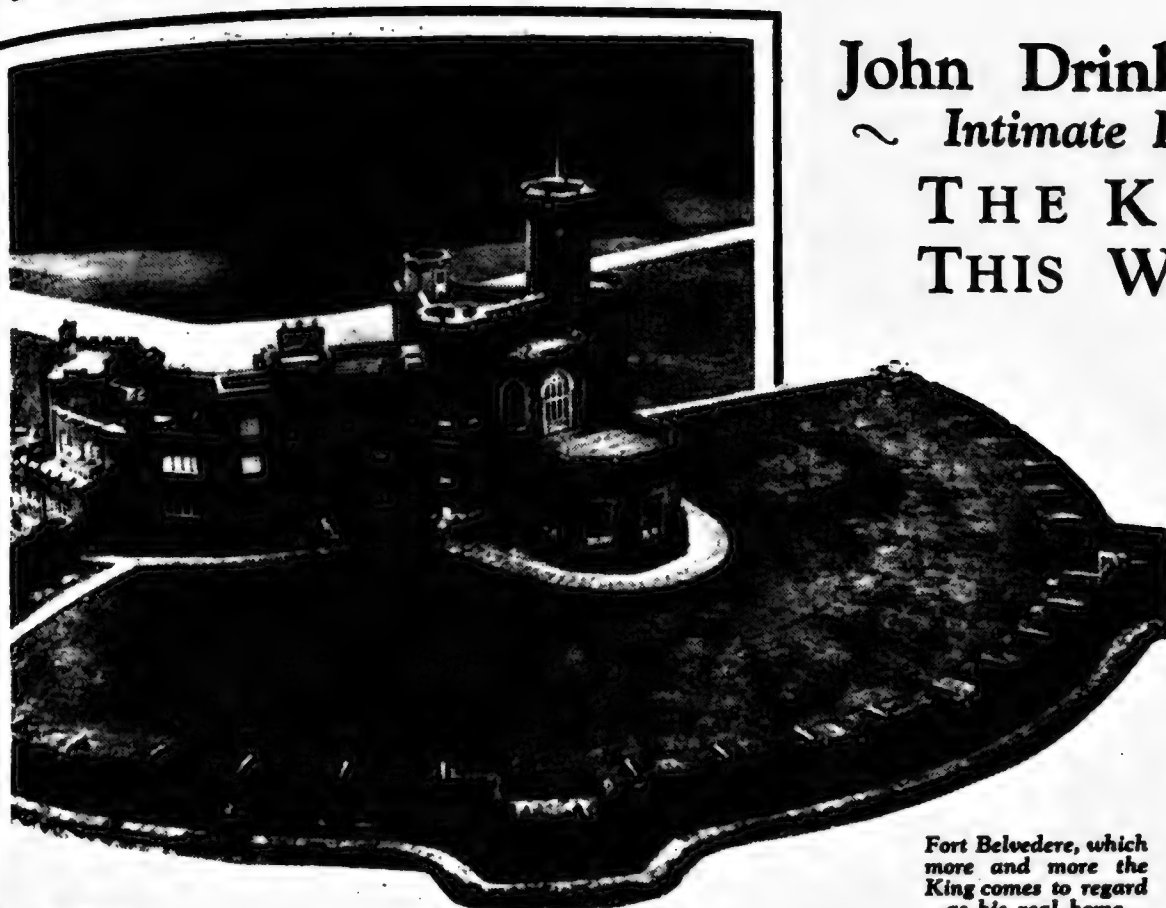
The Course is essentially practical. It deals with every branch of Commercial Art, and leads the student step by step towards technical efficiency.

At every step the student's progress is guided by experienced instructors, and every effort is made to develop individuality and originality.

Note Address: Dept. 31.

THE BENNETT COLLEGE, SHEFFIELD.

John Drinkwater's ~ Intimate Diary ~ THE KING THIS WEEK



Fort Belvedere, which
more and more the
King comes to regard
as his real home

THE KING'S Real HOME

WITH the King's return to London, Buckingham Palace becomes his official residence.

I understand, however, that he will, even when occupied on State business, spend as much time as possible at Fort Belvedere, which more and more he comes to regard as his real home.

He has, indeed, let it be known that he looks upon his country house as an annexe to the Palace, a view that modern rapidity of transport makes practicable enough.

So much so, that henceforth it is His Majesty's intention that the Royal Standard shall fly above Buckingham Palace when he is in residence at either place.

The alterations that have been made at Fort Belvedere during his absence have met with the King's approval. The kitchen and servants' quarters have been reorganised, making more room available for guests, and the King told a friend that the house had in consequence been made twice as convenient without any loss in appearance.

★ ★ ★

ISUPPOSE there has never been a Sovereign who combined so adventurous a spirit in kingcraft with such civilising personal tastes.

Back in his capital to watch every shifting current of world politics with the eye of a master statesman, he also returns from stalking deer in Scotland with a camera to an intensive study of the autumnal problems of his gardens at Fort Belvedere.

The Royal gardeners—and what an honourable calling is that, to be a Royal gardener—have kept all ship-shape while their master has been away, but the horticultural campaign for the New Year has been left for his own happy devising.

I hear that the King means to work away from the present formality towards a scheme of landscape gardening such as was popular, and extremely beautiful, in the eighteenth century.

★ ★ ★

THE King has also been considering the advisability of introducing more mechanical aid into the heavier work of his gardens, on the lines

of that employed on the Windsor and Sandringham farms.

Apart from some wider use of electrical power, however, he has decided that gardens and machinery are not readily compatible.

On the farms, nevertheless, new methods are steadily advancing. A colleague who recently went over the Windsor estates tells me that tractors have there almost entirely replaced horses for ploughing and reaping, and I learn that the same innovation is being made at Sandringham.

The King, it may be noted, is one of the first farmers to employ electrical power for these purposes in this country.

★ ★ ★

ALL such enterprises, which might keep any energetic man busy, are but the spare-time occupations of a ruler who has the greatest empire of history on his hands.

The amount of personal attention that he contrives to give them is astonishing. It is among his ambitions to prove by example that farming in this country, by the use of scientific processes carefully applied, can be made to pay.

★ ★ ★

HIS MAJESTY returned from Balmoral rather sooner than had been anticipated. His holiday there delighted the Scots, and was very much to his own liking. Exploring the moors almost daily with his own movie camera, he also had a number of the latest films sent down from London for the entertainment of his guests in the evenings.

I understand that his reason for putting the date of his departure forward was that, having enjoyed several weeks of real relaxation, he became anxious again to get into active touch with State business in London.

The unscheduled diplomatic work that he did on his cruise in Eastern Europe considerably enlarged the already wide range of his contact with international affairs, and made him more determined than ever to advance the gospel of conciliation that he has made his own.

In the solitude of his Scots expeditions long

vistas of responsibilities to be faced and constructive purposes to be realised opened up before him, and he became impatient again for the full burden of his Throne.

Since he left London to go East the confusions of the world have shown but little sign of abatement, but the King returns refreshed and with invaluable new

knowledge to his office of peacemaking

That he has done so before the appointed time is an earnest of the resolution with which he means to apply himself to a service which more, perhaps, than that of any other man, may bring us to the solutions that we all desire.

★ ★ ★

I RECENTLY expressed the hope that the industrial, commercial and, let me add, the artistic life of the British Empire would be represented in the Coronation pageantry.

It has been too freely assumed by authority in the past that whenever the country has occasion to go publicly on parade it must necessarily be a military parade.

The approach of Armistice Day brings the matter again to my mind. There are a great many people who wish that in this service of remembrance we might dispense with the show of military force which, say what we will about it, is associated with military menace.

The King's appearance in civilian clothes at the dedication of the Vimy Ridge memorial is an indication of his own views in general on the subject. But, while I have every sympathy with the protest against the habitual over-emphasis that is laid on armed power in our ceremonies of peace, I do not think that Armistice Day is an occasion upon which any considerable departure from tradition would be justified.

★ ★ ★

A FEW days ago I was discussing the matter with one of the chief officials responsible for Armistice Day arrangements. He told me that he was fully alive to the element of which I speak in popular opinion, though he thought it to be less prevalent than I do.

He pointed out, however, that the military display at the Cenotaph has been greatly reduced in the last few years, that the three branches of the Fighting Services, sea, land and air, are now mustered at not more than six hundred strong all told, and, further, that a considerable number of these are on what amounts to police duty in marshalling the dense crowds that assemble.

Moreover, the civilian character of the great army whose dead is being honoured on Armistice Day is sufficiently recalled by the two thousand ex-Service men who attend in civilian clothes.

I must allow that this presentation of the case convinces me. Clearly the Fighting Forces have to be represented at a ceremony that is in remembrance of men who died under arms, and no one would be so witless as to propose that they should discard their uniforms for the occasion.

★ ★ ★

I DO not see, however, why one gesture in this respect should not be made. Troops on Church Parade do not carry arms. Would the Cenotaph service lose anything in honour if it adopted the same practice? Would it not be even more impressive and moving?

Any technical objection on account of the salute could be overcome, and the step would, I believe, have a deep effect on the public mind. I cannot think that the soldiers themselves would object. In the presence of the Cenotaph on Armistice Day they are surely bearing spiritual witness no less than they are in church.

★ ★ ★

AMONG the many letters that these notes bring me, I received one the other day that particularly struck me. It was from a young working man in the north of England.

After telling me how much he enjoyed reading in JOHN BULL about the King, he added, "I try all the time to make myself like him."

With the strange contrast of destiny in mind, I find something extraordinarily touching in that.

And I can imagine no homage that would better please the King himself.

FOR SMALL TRADERS,
SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY
Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Suits, etc. at 1,000 Bargains. Oldest, Largest, Cheapest & Best Wholesale Firm. Write now for Catalogue & Guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY 120 assorted articles 10/- Dinner set free. 48 cups, saucers, 4/- Glass & Hardware Catalogue & Guide Free.—Bridge St. Pottery, 9, Burslem.

ARCHER'S have the Keenest Value in Wholesale Drapery. It is possible to offer Small quantities supplied. Send p.c. for Winter Catalogue.—ARCHER'S, Castle Gate, NOTTINGHAM.

FOX BROS. for TOYS, Flashlamps, Stationery, Toilet Goods, Hosiery, Smallwares, etc. Keenest Wholesale List free.—348, Thomas St., Manchester.

PROFITABLE Xmas Goods. Every kind. Easy Terms for Spouting Agents and Shopkeepers. 160-p. Catlg. free.—MAY (125), Birmingham.

FREE ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, etc., etc. (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A. 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

35-PAGE New Autumn-Winter Wholesale Drapery Catalogue, post free. Also 25-page Illustrated Catalogue. Perfect goods. Keenest prices. All depis. stocked. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale only. MYERS AND CO. (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity Street LEEDS, 1.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

ORGANISE SIXTY CLUBS—Only six members needed. No goods over 5/-. Keenest club agency in the country. Quality goods give every satisfaction. Repaid. Popular. Organisers soon have big number of clubs. Clothing, Footwear, Household Goods, Furnishings at 3/- and 5/-. Wonderful variety, quick service. Commission every six weeks. Why wait longer? Send p.c. NOW for latest edition of catalogue and full particulars.—OXO DAY, LTD. (Dept. 2), 29, Altrincham Street, MANCHESTER, 1.

A BALMORAL SAMPLE BOOK HAS LED THE WAY FOR 20 YEARS. THE DEMAND FOR THIS FAMOUS SERIES HAS COMPELLED ESTABLISHMENT OF NEW FACTORY. ALL ABSOLUTELY ORIGINAL DESIGNS. INCLUDING CHRISTIAN CALENDAR OF THE KING FOR COMMEMORATION YEAR. HIGHEST COMMISSION AND PRIZES. NO OUTLAY. BOOK FREE.—STEWARTS, DEPT. A., BALMORAL WORKS, BLACKBURN.

ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED to Sell the CABLE SERIES Christmas Cards and Calendars. No Risk of Failure. B. PROFFITS CERTAIN. Magnificent Sample Book containing COPYRIGHT PHOTO OF H.M. THE KING. Imitation OIL PAINTINGS. Animal Studies. Relief Stamped Stationery, Cards, etc. Supplied FREE. Highest Commission. Valuable Prizes. Apply, CASTLE PUBLISHING CO., 50, Anchor Court, PRESTON.

A BEAUTIFUL FREE BOOK SPECIAL 1936 issue of the FAMOUS "VICTORIA" Series Private Christmas Cards. THE BOOK WHICH MAKES ALL OTHERS LOOK OUT OF DATE. Contains a LOVELY PHOTO OF PRINCESS ELIZABETH (by Royal permission). AMUSING NOVELTIES. CHARMING PARCHMENT FOLDERS. TAPESTRY CALENDARS. BLOTTER, DIARY, SCRIPTURE CARDS, etc. To secure HIGHEST COMMISSION. CUSTOMER PRIZES and free book, carr. paid, deal direct with Britain's ACTUAL LARGEST MANUFACTURERS. JONES WILLIAMS & CO., Dept. 63, VICTORIA WORKS, PRESTON.

A BEST SELLER. The BIG "CITY" Sample Book of Private Christmas Cards is the BIGGEST ORDER GETTER yet. AGENTS are making INCREASED PROFITS with this EXTRA LARGE collection of OUTSTANDING IDEAS & NOVELTIES. THE VERY BEST COMMISSION PRIZES, Terms and SERVICE. Sample Book FREE & Carr. paid to AGENTS.—The Private Xmas Card Mfg. Co. (Dept. 9), 57, St. Simon St., MANCHESTER, 3.

A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY. THE WORLD-FAMOUS SNOWBALL WITH CHRISTMAS CARDS. BRITAIN'S FINEST AND MOST ENCHANTING ART COLLECTION. INTRODUCING LATEST CALENDARS OF EMBOSSED IMITATION OIL PAINTINGS OF FLORAL AND ANIMAL SUBJECTS BY CECIL ALDIN. BRONZE TLAQUES OF H.M. THE KING. DIARIES, NOVELTIES, AND CARDS ON SATIN AND PARCHMENT. ETC. THE BOOK THAT LEADS THE FASHION AND GIVES YOU WHAT OTHERS HAVEN'T GOT. NEW COLLECTION OF 80 DESIGNS SUPPLIED FREE. ALSO MILLIONS OF LOOSE CARDS AT SENSATIONAL PRICES. ENROL NOW.—MINSTER FINE ART ASSN., LTD., DEPT. 31, CHELSEA.

A BAD PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARD BOOK annoys CUSTOMERS! AGENTS WANTED. LARGEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL MANUFACTURERS offer FREE OF CHARGES CARRIAGE PAID, WORLD-FAMED "ORIENT" Sample Book of copyright designs. YEARS AHEAD OF ALL COMPETITION. UNIQUE AND CHARMING CALENDARS (see p. 1 The King). DELIGHTFUL ANIMAL STUDIES. BOOKMARK. BLOTTER BOOK. POCKET DIARY. LARGE ENGAGEMENT DIARY; and finest collection of GREETING CARDS ever published in a Private Card Book. Will bring orders where other books fail. HIGHEST COMMISSION AND PRIZES FOR ALL. Dept. 52, HAMILTON, ORIENT WKS., BLACKBURN.

WANTED. Agents to make £20 in spare time. 10/- in 2 com. Private Greeting Cards and Calendars of distinction. No exp. No outlay. E ther sex.—Dept. J.B. Sunshine Publishing Co., 5, Bayer Street, LONDON, E.C.1.

HERE'S THE FINEST CLUB YOU'VE MET WITH YET!

GOODS of first-grade quality at four bargain prices. 2/6, 10/-, 1/6 10/-. Wonderful values... quick turns... quick service... quick satisfaction. **QUICKLY CLUBS.** Test this new service for ever-growing success in club organizing. Every member has a quick turn. **THE QUICKLY CLUB FOR SPEED—THE QUICKLY CLUB YOU NEED.** Try Quickly Clubs Quickly. Send p.c. NOW for new catalogue.—Quickly, Ltd. (Dept. 2), 40, Portland St., Manchester, 1.

EMPLOYMENT.

30 VACANCIES. G.P.O. Engineering Dept. require 30 keen young men, aged 18-22, to train as Prob. Inspectors. No experience required. Immediate commencing salary £3 13s. per week.—For details of Entrance requirements, apply B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 17, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

TELEPHONY, RADIO AND MOTOR ENGINEERING are expanding rapidly; there are lots of vacancies. Our Postal Courses will make you eligible; advice on all careers free.—Dept. T.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

50 VACANCIES. Fifty vacancies occur for men aged 19-21 as Customs and Excise Officers. Commencing pay, £3 6s., rising to £11 per week. No experience required. For full details of entrance requirements, apply, B.T.I. (Dept. 501), 354, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

SMALL ADS WORTH WATCHING

RATE 10s per line of approximately six words. Minimum charge 20s.

AIR FORCE.—Young Men will be Wanted as Clerks, Engineers, etc.; our postal courses will get you through the entrance examinations. Particulars free.—Dept. L.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

A GREAT Guide to Careers—FREE. The School's 180-p. Guide explains how you can qualify for a highly-paid administrative position in Commerce, Industry, Accountancy, Secretariatship, or the Public Services. Write today.—THE SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTANCY, 549, Bush House, London, W.C.1.

POLICE RECRUITS HANDBOOK for 1936 (FREE). Contains information of pay prospects and Entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 18-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 502), 354, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

CIVIL SERVICE, G.P.O. Engineers, Customs and Excise, Inspector of Taxes; no experience required. Open examination; Vacancies regularly available; age 17-34. Full particulars, with personal advice free.—Dept. C.52, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

30 VACANCIES. THIRTY vacancies occur for G.P.O. sorters, aged 18-17. No experience required. Good pay and prospects.—For details of Entrance requirements apply, B.T.I. (Dept. 531), 354, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

YOUNG MEN physically fit should join the Police. Study at home in your spare time. Special courses for Entrance and Promotion; 1/- per week brings success. Full particulars or advice about other careers, Commercial, Technical or Civil Service, FREE.—Dept. A.52, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

THORNS Bargains FOR THE HOUSEHOLDER

THORNS Garden Sheds

Made in all sizes, with smooth, planed timber, in sections for bolting together. Walls of moulded weather-board, Roofing Felt and glass included. Delivered Free or Carr. Paid in Eng. and Wales.

Lowest Deposits. Easy Terms. Many others.	
Long Wide High	Cash Down Mthly.
6ft. 4ft. 6ft.	£3 0 0 3/0 3/11
7ft. 5ft. 6ft.	£5 0 0 3/0 5/1
8ft. 5ft. 6ft.	£6 0 0 3/0 5/0
9ft. 5ft. 6ft.	£7 0 0 3/0 5/0
10ft. 7ft. 6ft.	£8 0 0 3/0 5/0
12ft. 8ft. 7ft.	£10 0 0 3/0 5/0

FREE Catalogue 5s. A.S.

THORNS Garages

In sections for bolting together. Strong walls of planed, moulded weatherboard, mortised and tenoned doors and windows. Glass and Roofing Felt included. Delivered Free or Carr. Paid in Eng. and Wales. Many others.

Long Wide High		Cash Down Mthly.	
8ft. 6ft. 7ft.	£4 3 0 5/0 7/1		
10ft. 7ft. 8ft.	£5 11 0 5/0 10/2		
12ft. 8ft. 8ft.	£7 3 0 5/0 13/1		
14ft. 8ft. 8ft.	£8 17 0 7/0 14/8		
16ft. 8ft. 8ft.	£9 12 0 8/0 15/6		

FREE Catalogue 5s. A.S.

THORNS Army Huts

New Army Hut Type Buildings, in 50 stock sizes. Ideal for Club Rooms, Workshops, etc. Write for Free Booklet, including Particulars, Mission Halls, Bungalows, etc.

TYPICAL SIZES AND PRICES.	
L.G.W. High	Cash Down Mthly.
10 8 9	£12 10 0 13/0 15/4
20 10 9	£17 1 0 27/2 31/3
30 12 11	£27 15 0 44/0 50/11
40 20 13	£49 7 0 75/0 85/6

FREE Catalogue 5s. A.S.

J. THORN & SONS LTD., Box 56A, BRAMPTON RD., DEXLEYHEATH, KENT

Telephone: Dextleyheath 285. Office Hours 9 a.m.—6 p.m. Saturday 9 a.m.—5 p.m.

THORNS Greenhouses

SPAN ROOF. In strong sections, easily erected as all the glass is cut to size and shape. Only planed timber used. Plant staging, putty, painting, etc. Delivered free or Carriage Paid in England and Wales. Many others.

Long Wide High		Cash Down Mthly.	
6ft. 5ft. 6ft.	£2 15 0 3/0 4/11		
8ft. 6ft. 7ft.	£3 10 0 4/0 7/2		
10ft. 6ft. 7ft.	£4 3 0 4/0 7/7		
12ft. 7ft. 8ft.	£5 7 0 5/0 11/7		

FREE Catalogue 5s. A.S.

THORNS Heating Apparatus

The most economical hot water apparatus for Greenhouses, Garages, etc. Soundly made, safe and easy to manage. Complete with stoking tools. Write for full list of sizes and prices.

TYPICAL PRICES (Carr. Paid).	
Length of House.	Price. Down. Mthly.
7ft.	£3 10 0 5/0 6/4
8ft.	£3 15 0 5/0 6/10
10ft.	£4 0 0 5/0 7/3
12ft.	£4 5 0 5/0 7/9

FREE Catalogue 5s. A.S.

Order Directly under our Guarantee of Builders. Satisfaction or Money Refunded. "Strongest" steel braced corners in all buildings. Lowest deposits, easiest terms. Free Lorry delivery in a wide area. Cash on delivery if desired. A Novice can erect.

Free CATALOGUES

WRITE TO-DAY

Garden Sheds	5s. A.S.
Garages	5s. A.S.
Greenhouses	5s. A.S.
Poultry Houses	5s. A.S.
Mushroom Houses	5s. A.S.
Other Buildings	5s. A.S.
Heating Apparatus	5s. A.S.

THORNS Portable Buildings

WALLPAPER MAKER'S stock at half-prices, from 11d. roll. Hundreds of Designs, Patterns, Free—Write to Hall (J.1), South Shields.

ALL NOVELTIES St. James. Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments, Masks. J.B. 1000 free.—Dunlop's, 481, Holloway Road, N.7.

5/- BOURNEBOLD BARGAIN.—Coloured Border Damask Tablecloth, 23 x 33, 2 Turkish Towels, 21 Glass Tumbler, Band P.O. 5/-—Williamson, 51, Blackbridge Street, LIVERPOOL, 5.

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Becks British Carnival Novelties, 120, Upper St., London, N.1.

WILLARD Table, 22/- up. Snooker Sets 13/6. Table Tennis, Billiards, Amazing value. Eastern terms. B.B. Raymond. Address see "Musical."

WOOLLS. Free samples and 16-page Rug Guide is offered by an advertiser in this week's "Shop Window." See advt. of Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd., top of page 4.

SHOOTING BUILDINGS.—Prices down and low easy terms. Garden Sheds, Greenhouses, Garages, Write for Free List.—O. Albert & Co. (Dept. J.B.), 185, Notting Hill, London, S.W.2.

WHY Pay Cash for Quality Tailoring? Yewdall's supply Ladies' and Gent's Winter Coats from 4/- monthly. Free Office to John Bull readers. All details in Yewdall's illustrated advertisement on page 3.

WANT a reliable Wrist Watch? For only 1/- down you can obtain the finest Jewelled Dress Watch described in the advertisement of Anglo Swiss Products on page 3.

BIG Bedding Sale bargain for John Bull readers. Turn to page 3 now and read what you get for 25/- by sending direct to Messrs. F. Hodgson & Sons of Leeds. Say you want the Record "XL" Bed when ordering and mention John Bull.

COVER Your Floors with Tiletex or Paroleum. Ideal for stone, concrete or wood floors. Absolutely waterproof. Lies flat without staining. Send for Free Samples to J. B. Andrews & Sons, Sutherland St., Waltham Rd., London, S.E.17.

BABY-CLOTHES—EXPERT MOTHERS, do not hesitate to obtaining your complete wardrobe from us. Every garment Beautifully Home-made from finest materials. Style and quality approved by Nursing Home and Welfare centres. 78-garment Layette with full-size coat, 25/-, or Superior Nursing Home Set, 45/- including nappies, woolies, Silk Bibs and Bandages, etc. Send 2/- for list, on approval (Cash or Terms).—Mrs. J. Howard, 64, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

FREE. A wonderful book of washing hints with a complete guide to washing—the "Jiffy" way. The "Jiffy" device will help you to wash everything well, quickly, with minimum effort and at minimum cost. Fill in the coupon on page 26 for a copy of this free book crammed full of information useful to every housewife.

DO you use an ACME PORTABLE Winter-mangle? Write for free list, booklet 15s. describing all models, mentioning John Bull, to Acme Wringing, Ltd., David St., Glasgow, S.E. 3, p. 29.

FREE—PIN in the coupon in the Berkeley Superlax Chair advt. on page 27, for free illustrated catalogue of all models, together with complete range of coverings, patterns, etc., with order secure luxurious model illustrated.

YOU can get a 2-valve Battery operating Murphy Set for £6 10s. 6d. This and other models available on hire-purchase terms. Write mentioning John Bull to Murphy Radio, Ltd., Weyman Garden City, Herts, for catlg., etc. See p. 31.

GARDENING.

SPECIAL OFFER.—Tulips, Daffodils, varieties. Flowering April, 18/-, 150, 3/-, 100, Mixed, 2/- 100. Carr. pd.—Kingsford & Co., Holbech.

SEVERAL free Catalogues of interest to gardeners, etc., are offered in the display advertisement on page 3. By a simple plan of easy monthly payments you can obtain any of the models illustrated in the catalogue.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS. Drums and All Access. Trumpets, Obitars, etc. Jd. p.c. brings wonderful 64-p. cat free.—Terms J. B. RAYMOND & CO., 4, Laurence Pountney Hill, London, E.C.4.

TAP DANCING MATHS. Cinema & Stage. Drapers, Also Scenery. Selection. Amateur & Pros. state wants.—HARVEY, Castle Bromwich.

PLAY THE PIANO. With my Chart you can play any tune in a few days. 2/6.—N. FASCOE, HAYTOR, DEVON.

PIANO Accompanist! Let Edna Cecil teach you to play from music by post. Beginning welcomed. See special offer in Edna Cecil's advertisement on page 3.

ACCEPT this free offer. Wonderful illustrated book of interest to all radio listeners is offered to readers who post the coupon in the Ferranti advt. on page 11. Details of Ferranti all-wave receivers and superhets are also given in the free book. Send for your copy to-day.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by testimony. Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T Wear a Truss! Use Brooks' Rupture Appliances. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (1930), 20, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

FREE Sample of Ophos, the Safe and Certain Physician's Remedy for Headache, Neuralgia and Rheumatism. In Powder or Tablet form. Does not affect the heart. Send p.c. to CEPHOS, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), BLACKBURN.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive Cure by Removing the cause. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply or 1/4d. stamp for details.—Bridgford Tablet Co., 34-35, Colmore, Derby.

WEAK NERVES.—If you suffer from Weak Nerves, Depression, Worry, Insomnia, Morbid Fears, Shyness, etc., send for my free book.—Mr. Hives (J.B.33), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPECIAL Free Gift of 3 white Admiralty Towels to purchasers of the Bedding Sale, including real Wool Blankets. Don't miss this great bargain. Look for the advt. of the "Record" Supply Co. on page 3.

FREE!—If you write, mentioning John Bull, to Department J1, Hoxbridge Mills, Birkenshead, you will receive a free booklet containing a selection of recipes. This offer should be accepted by all housewives and cooks.

THE need for a carefully planned career was never greater than it is to-day.—Write to copy 31, Bennett College, Sheffield, for a copy of a valuable book, "The Human Machine." Further details appear on page 16.

FREE—Pennyroyal "Everybody's Doctor." Write, mentioning John Bull, to Alfred Pennington, Cavers, I.W. This offer appears on p. 37.

He CLAIMS the SECRET of YOUTH . .

LONDON is being well and truly raided—for converts and money—by a resourceful, American-trained Indian "mystic," passing by the name of Swami Yogananda.

The Hindu "Master" has just launched his crusade from a suite in a luxury hotel of Park Lane, with an adjutant and organiser staying at another famous hotel in the Strand.

Interviews with Swami Yogananda have already appeared in national newspapers. He is described variously as "His Holiness," "The Peter Pan Man," and "a stocky, strangely dynamic man, wearing a clergyman's dog collar, a blue lounge suit, and long, lank or greasy black hair tied in a bun on the nape of his neck." There is said to be a "faint aromatic smell" about his hotel sitting-room.

Among the many remarkable statements made by the Swami to the reporters is that, if English people will only follow his teaching:

"There is no reason why they should ever look old, or die before the age of a hundred."

He declares also that he sleeps for about two hours only out of the twenty-four, and lives on half a dozen oranges and a lettuce a day.

I would mention, incidentally, at this stage that Swami Yogananda appears to have advanced in material comfort and diet theory since his last visit to this country a year ago.

Then he stayed at a modest, inexpensive hotel in Bloomsbury, and certainly ate the meals of a normal individual. Indeed, his excellent appetite was remembered by people who entertained him.

Perhaps fortunately for the pockets of his adherents, the latest stay of Swami Yogananda in England is of short duration. He is returning to cultivate his American business field.

But he plans to come back here next year just before the Coronation, and then to operate an extensive campaign of publicity and money-making. He thinks apparently that there will be a fine opportunity with London crowded with wealthy visitors from all parts of the country and abroad.

Recently Swami Yogananda gave two public lectures—"all are welcome"—at the Caxton Hall, Westminster. On the coloured posters advertising the meetings, Yogananda was cited with proper modesty as "the Renowned Lecturer, Psychologist and Metaphysician."

At both these lectures there was an exceptionally large attendance.

Private lessons

Following the meetings, the Swami Yogananda began his private lessons to adherents.

One guinea was the charge for two lessons in the cult of Swami Yogananda.

Such was the demand—largely from women—for these lectures, that the first hall hired for the purpose (with a seating capacity of 120) proved to be insufficient, and a larger hall had to be taken.

In addition to the fees for lessons, Swami Yogananda received other sums from people anxious to enquire further into his "wonderful" doctrines.

Now, considering the way in which



His teachings purport to improve beauty of form and grace of expression

by Sir Wyndham Childs

this reputed Indian teacher has imposed his personality on the British public, I think it is only right that something of his career and background should be made known.

He is regarded as an advertising quack of the first water.

There is now very little of India about this young man, for he has made his headquarters in America since 1920 and is a naturalised citizen of the United States.

Actually he is something of a correspondence school salesman.

From his office at Los Angeles, Cali-

fornia, he runs a "learn by post" course in "Yogoda"—his own particular mystic racket.

What this "Yogoda" is supposed to be can be gathered from the literature sold by Swami Yogananda.

I quote his ridiculous booklet:

"It teaches how to charge and release the body battery at will.

"It teaches how to improve (a) Beauty of form; (b) Grace of expression; (c) Centre of consciousness; (d) The power of mental receptivity.

"It teaches how to prevent hardening of arteries and to insure lasting youth by stimulating an even circulation and helping to eject foreign matter from the system.

"It teaches how to drive away headaches and how to harmonise all muscle actions.

"It teaches you how to put on or take off fat. (That sentence printed in large capital letters for proper emphasis for the benefit of women readers.)

"It teaches you to make success out of failure through intelligent control of your own forces."

And then there is this particularly important piece of information—having regard, of course, to our British climate:

"White waiting for the trolley-car you will not catch cold if you rightly practise 'Yogoda.'"

There is a highly dangerous element

of suggestion in the "Yogoda" booklet regarding the curing of diseases and bodily ailments.

Swami Yogananda publishes testimonials from people who declare they have been cured by his methods.

Here are some examples:

"Ear healed: Specialists told me that I should never be able to have my hearing restored in the left ear as the ear drum was turned over—like an umbrella wrong side out. At home while charging the energy into my defective ear through the Yogoda exercises, the air passages were opened and my hearing restored."

"Limb healed: For sixteen years I have suffered from a misplaced knee-cap. Yogoda has put the parts back into place; I can now walk without pain."

"Deafness healed: The doctors said my deafness was incurable. Yogoda has cured it."

"Healed of cancer of the stomach: I have been cured of cancer of the stomach and growth on side. Heart trouble and pain in the eyes and head have been relieved."

"Appendicitis healed: Yogoda saved me an operation for chronic appendicitis. Through the use of Yogoda methods, my appendicitis burst and naturally healed without the surgeon's knife."

Most of this is arrant nonsense from the medical and surgical point of view.

In America, Swami Yogananda conducts a centre at Mount Washington, Los Angeles, which is now the office of what he calls the "Self Realisation Fellowship."

There he receives initiates to his movement, some of whom are young women "training for the sisterhood"—whatever that may mean.

Fee catching

Last year there was a legal action in the courts at Los Angeles in which Swami Yogananda was sued over money by another Hindu "Master."

Yogananda lost the case, and the disclosures during the hearing showed that his avowedly religious work was conducted purely on business lines with the object of amassing money.

Clearly this Swami Yogananda is a man to be regarded with suspicion. He is, in fact, a kind of mystic confidence-trickster.

Yet by his personality and clever showmanship he imposes on great audiences in a London hall, and draws fees from the credulous for his lessons in "Yogoda."

These same lessons he sells through the post in the United States.

I sincerely hope that the revelations I have made will short-circuit Swami Yogananda, and effectively prevent his projected "come back" in Coronation Year.

SWINDLER FROM AFRICA

A BRONZED man of sixty or so, with a genial personality and charming manners, called upon a woman property owner a week or two ago and introduced himself as "Mr. Baybrook, from South Africa."

He produced certain correspondence from a firm of estate agents and, saying that he happened to be passing through the district earlier than he had anticipated, asked if he might look over the house, which was up for sale.

It so happened that the owner, an elderly widow, was deeply anxious to dispose of the place as soon as possible. So when "Baybrook" told her he had just sold at a great profit his African fruit farms, and hoped to settle down in a nice country estate, she thought he was just the likely buyer she wanted.

"Baybrook" eventually left and told her that he would call again with his solicitor. He did so, a few days later.

His solicitor talked approvingly of the proposed purchase, but insisted on looking very fully at the deeds before advising his client finally on the question of the purchase or otherwise.

The anxious seller saw no objection, naturally, and "Baybrook" and his legal adviser browsed over various documents for some time. Then they left with the promise to call again at a later date, when all details would be fixed "to go forward for settlement."

That was the last that was seen of either of them. Not long afterwards, however, when the owner had herself begun to enquire as to the cause of their surprising silence, she was visited by a police officer, who asked certain questions about her experience with "Mr. Baybrook, from South Africa."

It soon became apparent to her that, armed with accurate details about her property, and about the details of the

title deeds and other matters, the genial "would-be purchaser" had obtained sums of money, and goods on credit, from dupes in various places.

At one hotel, where he left without playing his bill, he obtained money from a guest, who believed that he was buying the property, but was temporarily held up through the non-arrival of a banker's draft; in another case he has since obtained a larger sum on the security of a document, purporting to bear the signature of the real property owner as guarantor!

* * *

Who his "solicitor friend" was no one else knows; but we can reveal that "Baybrook" is an old adventurer, with a lengthy string of aliases, who has a long and eventful record which includes feats of forgery, false pretences, credit frauds and bankruptcy offences.

EAT MORE OFTEN..

'NOT MORE FOOD, BUT MORE FREQUENT FOOD'

—say the doctors



Tired before noon! That's nonsense. Neither body nor brain should be tired after only 2 or 3 hours' work. The 'fatigue' that you, and most busy people, feel towards the latter half of the morning is not real fatigue—it's 'hunger of the tissues.' Your body wants a fresh supply of energy-food, and a little extra meal will put you right.

Doctors no longer agree with the 3-meal-a-day convention. Eminent physiologists have proved it to be wrong. They have discovered that people not only work better, but feel fitter, when food is eaten at more frequent intervals. They

have found that the effect of any meal in terms of ready energy begins to wear off after 2 or 3 hours.*

An 'extra meal' in the middle of the morning might prove a pretty problem for many busy folk—if it weren't for Cadburys Milk Chocolate. That's the most convenient and sensible extra meal. Just the kind required—with a high energy value, and providing at the same time balanced food. It contains all the nourishment of the cocoa bean and pure sugar, plus that of pure rich British milk—a glass and a half to each ½-lb. block.

keep going on

CADBURYS

MILK CHOCOLATE . 2^{oz} 2^d



★

For an account of some of the interesting experiments made, see the article on 'Diet and Physical Efficiency' in the British Medical Journal, November 30th, 1935, p. 1047.



PAIN not only HURTS it HARMs

Pain hurts; everyone knows that. It harms, too, because pain is a warning that something is wrong. There is a cause behind the pain that is upsetting your health. That's why you should take 'ASPRO' tablets, for 'ASPRO' not only stops the pain, but, after ingestion in the system, it acts as an antipyretic or fever-reducer, an internal antiseptic, a germicide and a solvent of uric acid. So it removes the cause of the pain and allows Nature to function unhindered for your health and happiness.

stop PAIN and stop the CAUSE with 'ASPRO'

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetylsalicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Made in England by
ASPRO, LIMITED, Slough, Bucks.

Telephone: Slough 688.

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

TRY 'ASPRO' FOR

**INFLUENZA
HEADACHES
SLEEPLESSNESS
NEURALGIA
SCIATICA
GOUT
RHEUMATISM
ALCOHOLIC
AFTER-EFFECTS
TOOTHACHE**

**COLDS
LUMBAGO
IRRITABILITY
NEURITIS
MAY FEVER
NERVE SHOCK
PAINS PECULIAR
TO WOMEN
MALARIA
ASTHMA**

**PAIN
INSTANTLY
DISPELLED**

Dear Sirs,
I feel I must write to thank you for the wonderful relief I get from taking your 'ASPRO'. Having been an invalid for the past 12 months and undergone several operations I have endured great pain and many sleepless nights but on taking your 'ASPRO' I always obtain almost instant relief. I shall always have a word of praise to every sufferer for your 'ASPRO'.
Yours sincerely,
J. SHARP (Mrs.).

9, Joshua Street, Poplar, E.14.

**INCLUDES 'ASPRO'
IN FIRST-AID BOX**

Dear Sirs,
I have been a victim of headaches for years and have tried all kinds of tablets but nothing better than your 'ASPRO' tablets, so neatly packed in your waxed paper. I have felt no harmful after-effects with your 'ASPRO' as I have with other tablets.
Being a Quarry Manager, I have included in the First-Aid Box one carton of your 'ASPRO' tablets, and have found them to be of as much service as anything included in the cabinet.—Yours faithfully,
WM. G. JOHN.

Madras House, Laugharne, Carmarthenshire.

'ASPRO' AS A GARGLE

Two 'ASPRO' tablets in four tablespoonfuls of water make an excellent gargle for sore throat, tonsillitis and act as a deterrent.



ASPRO
REG. TRADE MARK

All Leading Chemists and Stores Stock and Display 'ASPRO'.

PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL 3^d 6^d 1¹/₃ 2⁶

Dismissed WARDERS Scandal

FOR the past three years two ex-warders, who were dismissed from Oxford Jail in circumstances which they feel have never been satisfactorily investigated, have been fighting a losing battle in the hope of securing a renewed hearing of their respective claims.

One of them in particular, William Lloyd, of Arthur Street, Oxford, has suffered serious hardship following his dismissal from the prison service.

The worry and anxiety of months of unemployment had such a tragic effect on his wife, who was in poor health, that she died.

Grief and despair thus became welded in the life of this ex-warder, but he has never given up the long-drawn-out struggle for justice.

Some freedom

He has lost his wife, unemployment has compelled him to sell up his home, and, worse blow still, he has had to part from his only daughter and go into lodgings.

This unhappy series of events began in September, 1933, when James "Spider" Sullivan, a notorious criminal, escaped from Oxford Jail.

This man, as a "red-band" prisoner, was allowed a considerable amount of freedom in the prison, like other men of his class.

Whether this "freedom" of action within the prison was a privilege that could be wisely granted to a man with Sullivan's record is a matter for speculation. The fact is that on a misty September morning "Spider" Sullivan managed by luck, judgment and daring to climb a twenty-foot prison wall and escape.

The quiet of the University town was rudely disturbed. Police cordons were thrown round the town, but the convict managed to evade his pursuers.

It was not until two months later that "Spider" was recaptured in a public house in Bethnal Green, London—an event that the prisoner celebrated by writing in doggerel verse which ended:

*"Two months on the run, using eyes and wit,
Has all ended up in a Bethnal Green
nick;
Ill with consumption, what is my
fate?
It's only the clang of the old prison
gate."*

Meanwhile, the Home Office and the prison authorities had held an enquiry into the circumstances of "Spider" Sullivan's spectacular escape from Oxford Jail.

Not a blot

The upshot was that two warders, Ronald Burt and William Lloyd, who had both served as prison officers for twelve years without a bad mark on their record sheets, were dismissed from the service.

Having reviewed the whole of the circumstances, we are satisfied that this punishment was harsh and unfair.

Officially these two officers were dismissed not because they were held responsible for the escape of the prisoner,

but because they failed to report his absence from his cell at breakfast time on the day of his escape, and maintained, in the course of the enquiry which followed, that he was in his cell at this time.

The fact is that these two prison officers have strenuously testified that Sullivan was in his cell up to and after 8.20 a.m. breakfast time.

After breakfast Sullivan, as a "red-band" man, would have been let out in any case to work in the prison gardens without supervision.

He was, in fact, free for long periods during the morning and afternoon, when he could have climbed over the boundary wall. He had at least four hours a day entirely free from supervision.

Now, it has never been established at what hour "Spider" Sullivan managed to make his escape, and no real evidence has been forthcoming to disprove the two ex-warders' emphatic statement that he was in his cell at breakfast time.

Harsh treatment

Nobody witnessed the hurried, but well-planned, departure of the prisoner from Oxford Jail, and no living individual except Sullivan himself was in a position to state at what time he escaped.

It is a fact, as has been stated in the House of Commons, that no individual at the prison or at the Home Office could testify on oath the time at which



Blamed, with a colleague, for the escape from Oxford Jail of a convict, William Lloyd (left) is now enduring severe hardship

'JOHN BULL' DEMANDS AN ENQUIRY

Sullivan escaped, as no record was kept of his coming in or leaving his cell.

Sullivan's later affidavit as to the time of his escape supports the statements of the officers who since 1933 have strenuously maintained that they

have been the victims of injustice.

The fact is that whatever the hour of Sullivan's escape it seems that little consideration has been given to the actual circumstances of the case.

There were at that time only eight officers to man a prison containing 123 inmates, many of whom were dangerous criminals.

Lloyd was also hospital orderly, who among other duties was responsible for serving breakfasts, issuing medicines, and arranging discharges.

Our investigation of the facts of the case suggests that both of the ex-prison officers, Roland Burt and William Lloyd, have received harsh treatment from the authorities.

That is why we wholeheartedly support their efforts to have their cases reconsidered.

Roland Burt may have suffered less sorrow and hardship than his colleague, William Lloyd, but he has known all the rigours of unemployment, and both men smart under a sense of injustice and feel acutely the disgrace of dis-

missal after long years of honourable service.

They have excellent civil and military records. Burt was five years in the Territorials, and later served his country during the war period from 1914 to 1920. He had completed thirteen years in the prison service at the time of his dismissal.

Lloyd had served in the King's Liverpool Regiment from 1910 to 1919 and had completed twelve years in the prison service.

These two men have also lost pension, gratuities, etc., which are estimated in each case to amount to £1,000.

Thus in being deprived of their posts and their pension rights, they have lost almost everything for which they had worked.

William Lloyd, we repeat, has had the added misfortune of losing his wife, whose health was undoubtedly made worse by the worry and anxiety of this case.

Cannot fight

Having lost his home, his wife, and having been forced, owing to circumstances, to part from his daughter, Lloyd has further endured long periods of unemployment since his dismissal.

But at the moment he is working as a cinema attendant, which employment enables him to at least keep the wolf of poverty from the door of his modest lodging.

Misfortune has followed misfortune, officialdom has turned a deaf ear to his demand for fair play, yet he is determined to carry on the fight. It is not surprising that he has suffered a nervous breakdown.

Neither Lloyd nor Burt has any legal right to take action in the courts for wrongful dismissal. The terms of service of these officers, as of all other servants of the Crown, are such as to preclude them from suing the Crown for wrongful dismissal.

Their employment can, in fact, be terminated at any time without notice.

It is because these two men cannot get satisfaction by appealing to the courts, even if they had the funds, that they have appealed to JOHN BULL to give publicity to their cause.

Most people will deem it outrageous that these two ex-prison officers' careers, if not their lives, should have been ruined following an event over which they admittedly had no control.

We therefore urge the Home Office authorities to reconsider their joint demand for justice. It is not too late for a wrong to be righted.

Wicked Welfare Worker

A BOWED, grey-haired woman, whose saintly appearance belies her true character, is claiming many victims by engaging their sympathies in her alleged welfare work.

She appears to have plenty of money now, though it is obvious that she does not spend much on dress, and clearly wastes little on things outside life's essentials—at least, so far as she herself is concerned.

In the assumed name of Ashleigh she stayed recently in a West of England town, where she occupied a nice room in a leading hotel. Her demeanour caused several people to take an interest in her, and one of them—a retired business man—chanced to speak to her a day or so after her arrival as she was sitting in the lounge.

* * *

With feigned reluctance the old lady unfolded a few facts about herself; how her marriage had been unhappy, how she had faced worry after worry until,

quite recently, she inherited some money.

Her earlier life had been so hard, she said, that it was now to be her joy to bring happiness to others. She proposed to establish a home—only a small one—for the upkeep of elderly people down on their luck. That was why she was in the district—to see if she could find a suitable place in which to begin her welfare work.

The next day she had gone, having first secured a substantial loan from the sympathetic business man. She left little behind her, save her unpaid hotel bill.

And she is doing the same in one town after another.

The pose is always the same—that of the saintly-faced woman whose life has been a burden but whose future mission is one to lighten burdens from others.

Actually, she herself has been a burden to the State and has spent many sojourns in jail following profitable tours of the kind she is now enjoying.

IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS

PLAYER'S
'MEDIUM'
NAVY CUT



So make sure it's a
PLAYER'S

There is only one genuine Player's
'Medium' Navy Cut—Make sure you get
PLAYER'S by seeing the lifebuoy trade-
mark on the packet and the words
PLAYER'S 'MEDIUM' NAVY CUT on
each Cigarette

NCC 353A

THE progress of aviation, which manifests itself more and more every day, has brought into being an increasing number of limited liability companies which have for their chief aim the furtherance of commercial flying.

One of these is a concern called Crilly Airways, Ltd., which has headquarters at Waterloo Place, London, and which derives its title from the managing director, Mr. Frederick Leo Crilly.

It was registered on March 9, 1935, as a "private" company, for the purpose of "acquiring from Frederick Leo Crilly the assets of the business of an air line service formerly carried on by him (excepting office furniture, under-lease of premises at Waterloo Place, and cash in hand at bank)."

The purchase price for the acquisition of these assets was stated to be £3,068 19s. 5d., which was to be discharged in premises at Waterloo Place, and cash and the allocation of £1,500 in fully paid ordinary shares to Mr. Crilly or his nominee.

A certain Mr. William H. Parkin, who is shown on the files at the Companies' Registration Department as being a co-director with Mr. Crilly, of Crilly Airways, Ltd., to-day, was also—at the direction of Mr. Crilly—to receive 5,000 fully paid ordinary shares "for services rendered by him in giving assistance financially and otherwise to the company."

From this slender beginning Crilly Airways, Ltd., at once started upon a programme to further aerial commerce that seemed both courageous and commendable. Almost as soon as it had been formed its directors drew up, and endeavoured to execute, plans that would connect the North, South, East and West of England up by a series of private air services through routes which were scheduled to link Norwich with Bristol, Leicester with Liverpool, and so on.

Inaugural dinners, and functions at which Lord Mayors presided with full civic dignity, were held as time went on, and the company began to function in earnest at Doncaster and elsewhere.

High endeavour

For the first time in the history of flying, private air tours were to be launched whereby people in the Midlands, say, could travel to the Norfolk Broads, and thence to the East Coast.

There were to be special services for business men, who would travel with season tickets, from place to place, while all kinds of other attractive and enterprising innovations were scheduled in the company's programme.

And—to be perfectly fair—many of the things Crilly Airways, Ltd., set out to do were, up to a point at least, accomplished.

The most ambitious feature of all

"Mother's" Triumph

Number One of "Mother," the great new sixpenny monthly journal, is just out, and for the first time mothers can enjoy a magazine of their own.

The launching of No. 1 is being celebrated with world-record gifts, including a Free art plate of the Duchess of Kent and the baby Prince Edward, and a free 36-page Knitting Book containing over twenty of the newest designs. In addition readers are invited to accept superb new-style Household Scales.

An exclusive feature of "Mother" is the illustrated story of events in the first year of Prince Edward's babyhood.

"Mother" reflects every interest, aim and object of "the most important person in the world."

The demand for "Mother" is tremendous. To make sure of your copy and your free gifts get "Mother" to-day, price sixpence.



"Lord Mayors presided with full civic dignity."—Here is the Mayor of Doncaster christening the Crilly plane "Spirit of Doncaster"

understand that the Crilly Airways, Ltd., presented a very attractive proposition to a person like herself with money lying idle.

The rosy picture painted to her was one of a profitable company operating an air line to Portugal, and being in possession of a flying fleet and airports.

In all, she invested £12,000. Of this sum, £5,000 was secured by a debenture charged on the company's general assets, but the remaining £7,000 was wholly unsecured.

Rumours about the company's proper status later reached her, and her lawyers were brought upon the scene. Enquiries they made resulted in their taking a prompt and unusually dramatic step in a company

so young and so ambitious.

They applied to the High Court for the temporary appointment of a "Receiver and Manager" on Miss Hooman's behalf under the terms of her debenture, which was granted by Mr. Justice Bucknill.

The wisdom of the step they took in the heiress's interests was apparent after only a few days, for a Receiver made some astonishing discoveries. He found the position totally different from that so optimistically talked of before Miss Hooman put in her money.

Most disquieting of all his disclosures was that all the company's planes were on the hire-purchase system, and that the instalments were in arrears!

Realising that there was danger of their being seized for debt, the lawyers once again applied to the High Court—to the Vacation Judge, Mr. Justice Lewis, as the courts are now closed—for the definite and continued appointment of the Receiver.

Reluctantly

The words of the lawyer who appeared before him speak for themselves: he intimated that while, if Miss Hooman put up further money to pay off the arrears on the planes there might be a chance of protecting her £5,000 that was "secured" by the debenture, they all reluctantly felt the other £7,000 must be regarded as lost.

We cannot say, as no recent returns or any balance-sheet are available, how many other people are involved in this strange airways concern, with its "flying fleets" and "airports."

But that there is obviously room for the most searching enquiry there can be no doubt.

£150,000 Flying Fleet Mystery

came in November last—eight months after the company's formation—when it was announced that permission had been obtained from the Spanish and Portuguese Governments by the Crilly concern to start a daily air service between London, Madrid and Lisbon.

A good deal of publicity was given to the proposal. Four planes would be used to begin with, and, in addition to carrying fourteen passengers each, would carry mails and perishable freight such as fruit, flowers and vegetables.

Then, around about the end of November, an announcement was made that survey parties were going out to prepare ground organisation and to conduct experimental flights.

One Sunday early last December saw the first experimental plane arrive, carrying pheasants, caviare, and other choice delicacies for the use of English visitors in Portugal. Finally, on February 2 of this year, a plane on the first trial trip arrived at Lisbon.

It was met by an enthusiastic crowd, a Press report stated at the time, and was christened "Lisboa" by Signorita A. Menina Maria du Carmo Caroma Costa, granddaughter of the President of the Portuguese Republic.

Direct appeal

So far, so good. Though much of the company's ambitious programme had not fructified as well as had been anticipated, success, in part, had certainly attended the efforts of its directors, and, with the promised commencement of the London-Lisbon service the future looked hopeful indeed.

Unfortunately, although nearly a year has passed since then, very little has been heard of this London-Lisbon "daily" service, and, while it is true that one or two trial trips were made at the outset, the ambitious flying programme has never been realised and the promised passenger service has still to be established.

Just after the plans for this service were first announced the Crilly Airways Company underwent a change in its

constitution that is worth noting.

It emerged from a "private" company into a "public" one—which, as everyone knows, means that it could issue an open prospectus and appeal direct to the public for investments—and its authorised capital was accordingly increased from £12,000 to £150,000.

The only available returns lodged in the official records of the Crilly Airways, Ltd., do not go beyond February last, but show that quite a

number of shares have been taken up.

The experience of one shareholder, Miss Stella Mary Adelaide Hooman, of Charlwood Court, Horley, Surrey, should be more than sufficient to indicate to readers something of the real financial position of this company to-day.

Heard rumours

Miss Hooman is only twenty-one. When she came of age last December she inherited £200,000. Unfortunately for her—as was revealed in the High Court by her lawyer when he was making an application on her behalf—she some time ago met a woman whose business it was apparently to obtain funds for Crilly Airways, Ltd.

Unused to investments and similar financial problems, the young heiress found herself greatly impressed with some of the things this woman told her.

Briefly, Miss Hooman was given to

A SYSTEM "SELL"

OFTEN the audacity of the racing specialist with an infallible system for defeating the bookmakers leaves most other wizardry of its kind in the field.

The latest, with the "only consistent winning method ever devised," is "Eric Bradleigh," of 40, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, who invites subscriptions up to £5 in connection with investment operations at selected greyhound and other race meetings on a mutual profit-sharing basis.

Circulars from "Eric Bradleigh" have gone out to all sorts and conditions of men, and some have reached as far as Bradford in Yorkshire.

There is talk of a "syndicate," composed of the "managers" themselves and those who are willing to subscribe sums of money in units of five shillings. Each subscriber is limited to twenty units for each of the first six operations.

The managers for "Eric Bradleigh" are nothing if not obliging, for they go a step further and limit the life of each transaction to fourteen days.

And then, should the speculating

punter prefer, they are willing to reinvest the moneys earned in further and subsequent "operations."

But the most astonishing and unusual part of the "fool-proof" and certain "profit-sharing" offer is that clients are asked to send remittances to the P.O. Box in the thoroughfare where "Eric Bradleigh" has its office.

The only safeguard taken by the enterprising promoters of this offer to the hopeful and the gullible is a suggestion that they find it essential to guard against the possibility of their operations becoming too large.

The contrary would be the case, we imagine, in spite of a promise of accountability by experts whose identity remains unrevealed.

"Eric Bradleigh," we find on investigation, is an unregistered business name which serves to conceal the activities of two individuals named M. H. Hart and M. Bairdow.

We are not surprised to learn that their "consistent winning method" is not for sale. As it stands it looks more like a "sell"!

● The Most Amazing Room in Britain

FROM the crest of the sand dunes you could see the North Sea, merely a vague shadow under the faint starlight, stretching out and away into the inky blackness of the eastern horizon.

But down in the hollow where we sat waiting with the searchlight and locator crews you could see nothing—except the stars. And it was so still that you could hear the dry rustling of sand grains disturbed in the night wind, and the sound of the sea was only a far-off whispering.

Yet there were twenty-five men packed into this small coign of the sandhills and half of them were at work. I have never known men go about their jobs more quietly, even though—as it was in this case—the job was listening. . . .

Somewhere out there among the stars an "enemy" was approaching over the sea. And it was our job to find him, to pick him up at the earliest possible moment and not to lose him. And since it was night time, and he would be travelling without lights at an unknown height, ears would be more important in the first place than eyes—ears and the aids that modern science has brought to them.

The men I was with were a detachment of the Observer Corps which have now been formed all over Britain, and a Territorial searchlight team. These men, and thousands like them, are now the real front line of defence against the only form of enemy action that this country need seriously bother about—air attack. Civilians all, it is on their shoulders that the Service authorities have placed all the primary duties of air defence.

Since the beginning of the year, when the big change-over took place, scarcely a Regular gun battery or searchlight company remains on defence establishments. London, the greatest city in the world, is guarded by hosts of civilian gunners, observers and lights operators who are the eyes and ears and support for the fighting aircraft which would meet and attack an enemy. And not only London, but all England.

I had come to see them at work, and to see something of the web of defence which has been flung round Britain. The armchair strategists and the "fat boys" of Westminster and Fleet Street have been doing their best to make our flesh creep with descriptions of what is *certain* to happen to us in the event of enemy air action. They are all so sure that "the bombers will get through," and "Britain in ashes" is merely the mildest forecast of the horrors to come.

How much of these forebodings are justified? Are we as badly off as all that? Those were the questions I had in my mind, to answer for you as well as I may be able, and as completely as I may be allowed.

To clear the ground, I must give you, first, a diagram, in a couple of paragraphs, of the air defence chain as it exists to-day. At the very top and now in sole control is the Air

Ministry. From the Commander-in-Chief there and his staff sitting in the control room there radiate three lines. The first goes to Bomber Command at Uxbridge, in Middlesex; the second to Fighter Command at Stanmore; the third to Coastal Command at Lee-on-Solent.

The first and the third we need not bother much about. The job of one will lie in the enemy's country during a war and the work of the third lies out at sea in shipping protection and reconnaissance.

It is on the second, the Fighter H.Q., that first responsibility of defence will fall. From the Control Room at Stanmore radiates long lines

of information and command covering the whole country—to the interceptor fighters packed in flights and squadrons within the various fighting zones along the coastline; to the Home Office and police (for air raid warnings and public protection); to the anti-aircraft batteries and lights; and lastly, to the Observer Corps.

But to get a picture of any chain we look at it link by link; and we begin with the furthest, the outposts, and that night with the observer team "somewhere in East Anglia."

That night was a "practice night," one of half a dozen or so, which each observer squad must put in each year. The group at that post among the sand dunes was a fair sample of the scores of other groups dotted about the country, and in its mixed occupations—bank clerks, farm workers, engineers and schoolmasters—representative of the Corps as a whole.

There were two pieces of apparatus in this post—the great drum-shaped searchlight projectors, shrouded and waiting with their attendant operators standing by, and, about thirty paces in front, a queer contraption like a group of loud speakers coupled together by writhing tubes, and pointing skywards.

At either side of this device sat two men in tilted armchairs and joined to it by earphones. This was the sound locator. While we watched the horns moving about mutely and silhouetted against the stars, I was told how it worked.

No hazards

The first man can control it laterally. When he gets the sound of an approaching aircraft at equal intensity in both his earphones the locator is pointing in the direction of the aircraft.

The other man controls it vertically. When he gets the sound at maximum intensity in his "phones" the locator is at the right angle—it is on the invisible bomber. A dial gives this angle, which is communicated to the lights behind, which are then switched on. For, contrary to usual belief, searchlights do not sweep the sky at random. They are kept out till the target is established.

In the latest apparatus the locators and the searchlights are coupled together electrically. One

moves with the other, and as soon as the locators are "satisfied"—click, and on go the lights.

The bomber on this practice night was, of course, an R.A.F. machine which had gone far out to sea to turn in again to the coast. And from the moment when the officer in charge looked at his wrist watch and with a muttered, "He should be about turning in now," gave his command to the locators to get busy, to the moment when the locators steadied in their groping about the sky was less than five minutes.

The microphones of the locator and the trained ears of the observers had picked up the engine note of the approaching enemy long before us and were already "on him."

Heavens ablaze

There was a swift reading of the pilot-lit dials in front of the locator, a curt rapping out of figures to the projectors behind us, and then, suddenly, the heavens were a blaze of light. And in the middle of the beam, dancing like a mote, was a tiny glistening shape—the "enemy." Instantly a man began to peer through another device attached to the sound locator—a "visual plotter" was its name—which gives a good idea of the height of the target.

Then as the dancing shape moved

in slowly towards us, things began to happen:

A man at a field telephone beside us got busy reciting strings of figures into the mouthpiece. More angles of light shot out from the dark countryside behind and joined our beam, holding the "enemy" for all his frantic twisting and turning in a secure pool of light.

"It's our job to hold him," I was told, "and to pass him on from light to light. And the purpose is twofold—to pass him (or them) on to the guns behind, and to guide the fighters on to the target."

"In time of war they would already be up and be speeding in this direction. We should have told Fighter H.Q. as soon as the locators had picked up the engine note. But a fighter is nearly useless without us at night. He can only see a few hundred yards. To find the enemy he flies towards our lights!"

To one with memories of the last war, when night raiders did more or less what they liked with ground detection, when searchlights were a hit-or-miss gamble, and blind men were asked to volunteer as sound locators because their sense of hearing and direction was popularly supposed to be more acute—the scientific precision and the efficiency of these civilian observer squads was an amazing thing to see, and very comforting.

But by now the "enemy" we had

FIGHTER



Searchlights—and guns—"find" the enemy craft by sound as a result of scientific development. The network of air defence throughout the country is controlled from a tiny underground room, practically isolated from the outside world.

FIGHTER

H.Q.

CORE

of our

AIR

DEFENCE

us, things began to

d telephone beside
g strings of figures
ce. More angles
t from the dark
d and joined our
"enemy" for all
ng and turning in
ht.

"hold him," I was
him on from light
purpose is twofold
r them) on to the
d to guide the
target.

war they would
d be speeding in
e should have told
on as the locators
engine note. But
useless without us
n only see a few
To find the enemy
our lights!

mories of the last
aiders did more or
d with ground de-
archlights were a
e, and blind men
olunteer as sound
their sense of hear-
was popularly sup-
acute—the scien-
the efficiency of
erver squads was
to see, and very

"enemy" we had

picked up had disappeared behind our heads inland, still held in an escort of lights towards the guns—the next link in the defence chain.

Later, on another night, I saw the anti-aircraft batteries at work on another "enemy," and that, too, when you remember how during the war the "Archies" were a joke, was a revelation.

The new guns manned by the Territorials, and vastly surpassing the wartime Archies in range, speed of fire, and hitting power, I can say nothing about, but of the new technique of the new aids to the gunner which has stopped Archie being a

joke to sky raiders, there is something to be said.

The job of the guns is threefold—to break up a formation of raiders and so make them easier for fighters to deal with, to guide the fighters on to the enemy by shell-bursts, and, of course, hit or bring down as many of the enemy as they can. And to-day the chances of those hits are vastly greater than ever they were, thanks to two robot brains which science has invented to correct the human fallibility of the gunner.

The first is the Barr and Stroud air range finder and the second is the Vickers Predictor. I saw them both at work on an "enemy" machine immediately it appeared low down in the arc of the sky and held in the searchlight beams.

Three men work the range finder. Without going into the abstruse principles on which it operates—as soon as they have got it focused on the object it kindly solves two difficult trigonometrical problems instantly and shows the result—range and height of the aircraft—on a dial.

This result is passed on to that remarkable thinking machine—the Predictor. Given the height and range of the oncoming enemy, this

robot brain calculates how far ahead of the target the gun must be aimed and what fuse must be used so that shell and the target reach the same point at the same moment.

Actually, the latest types of Predictor solve a problem involving about seven factors, such as speed of machine, wind and barometric pressure (which affects flight of shell), height, range, etc., in a moment. The same problems worked out on paper would take a team of trained mathematicians about five minutes—by which time, of course, the target would be out of sight.

When this thinking machine is "satisfied" it transfers the result electrically to dials on the gun, indicating the elevation and direction at which to lay the gun.

The gunners merely have to move the gun till a second set of pointers corresponds with those set by the Predictor—and the gun is ready.

All these operations take, of course, far less time than you have to read this description of them. Actually, the gun team I saw was "on to" the target within 50 seconds of it appearing in the searchlights' beams.

There are some gun units now in

existence which shorten this time. The Predictor is coupled electrically to the gun and automatically lays the gun and sets the fuses, altering both as its figures change against the approaching target. All the gunners have to do is to feed the guns.

In the final issue, however, the experts insist that the most effective weapon against aircraft is aircraft. And that point, skipping one or two minor items, brings us to the last link in the chain and the very heart and centre of air defence—Fighter H.Q.

Under the new system of defence now evolved by the authorities, and because the air weapon is the one which would be first used by an enemy—the R.A.F. would, in time of war, be in supreme control of this country's defence. All other Services take a back seat.

A moment's thought will show the reasons for making the "baby of the Services" the boss.

Ready now

England is only a matter of three hours' distance "from anywhere" now by fast bombers. And the authorities believe that an enemy would scarcely wait for a formal expiration of ultimatums and declaration of war before he sent his bombers away.

He would have them away before, and timing their flight that they would be entering our territorial waters at the zero hour.

With the time element so short, therefore, you cannot afford to have division of control. The R.A.F., which will contact with the enemy first, must have power to act at once on its own initiative.

And there is this which can be said. All that machinery of defence with which the R.A.F. has been entrusted is ready oiled and kept up to maximum efficiency, ready to swing into operation at a moment's notice.

The core of that machinery as far as actual home defence is concerned is the Control Room at Fighter H.Q.

I cannot tell you where that room is situated. But it will be placed deep underground, in a most unlikely place, and out of sight and reach of enemy bombers.

In this room the Air Marshal commanding Fighter Groups (which now means commanding all England) will assemble his staff in time of war and put the defence machine into operation.

This room will have its own lighting and water and its own air conditioning. It will be entirely independent of the outside world, but linked to it by every means of instantaneous and super-efficient communication that the wit of engineers can devise. To every key point of information and command like the fighting zones and the Air Minis-

try supreme command there will be various channels of communication so that a breakdown is virtually impossible.

Because he will be dealing with a situation where even seconds count most of the Chief's apparatus of information and command is based on what was called, at the end of the last year, the Buckle system—the invention of a man who is now in a great insurance firm in the City of London.

How it worked

Naturally, this system has been vastly improved since the war. We cannot go into details, but here is a crude picture of it as it was in action.

One wall of the control room is an enormous map of the country divided into fighting zones. It is studded with coloured light bulbs, each bulb representing an observer post, a searchlight group, a gun battery, a fighter drome, etc.

Every action taken by these various arms is notified instantaneously to the control room. It is "push-button" defence.

Suppose, say, a green light flashes on in an East Coast zone. That means that the sound locators have picked up the raiders. A white light and searchlights are in contact. A red light and guns have gone into action. At a glance the Chief can see where to order fighters and which threatened towns must be informed to put air-raid precautions into operation. By another system he can also see at a glance where fighting squadrons are at any given moment, and their numbers on the ground and in the air.

Perfect methods

Back in the Air Ministry the virtual Commander-in-Chief, who will be dealing with higher strategic matters like the despatch of the bomber units to enemy territory, and the Coastal Command, whose seaplanes will harass enemy warships and ports, have similar essential information, so that the C-in-C's can know, too, what is happening on the home front.

That is a very rough picture of the machinery of air defence at the heart of things. It is given in this sketchy outline (which is all that would be permitted) only in the hope of conveying the impression—which is the truth—that the Air Ministry's methods of defence in time of that war which we all hope and believe will never come, are being made as perfect as modern science can make them.

Also that the situation of this country, if attacked by an enemy air force, is by no means so hopeless as some Jeremiahs will have us believe.



craft by sound as a result of scientific devices—and the whole
ery is controlled from a tiny underground room which is
lated from the outside world

SUPT. HAMBROOK'S CASE-BOOK-3

MY first murder case! The phrase still brings a thrill to me, and though a lifetime of detective work has steeled me against most things, I am not ashamed to admit that the thrill is mingled with no small measure of horror.

For my baptism was grim indeed. My first murder case was a trunk crime; one that was the sensation of the day, filling columns in the evening and morning newspapers.

Yes; as a newly promoted detective-sergeant I found myself plunged into the investigation of the Devereux trunk murder, one of the most callously conceived and executed murders it is possible to imagine.

Before I tell you of the part I played in unravelling this historic mystery, I should like to stress a certain interesting fact that I have noted throughout my career—that is, the number of murder cases in which the body of the victim has been so well concealed as to remain hidden for a long period after the crime.

There is, of course, the historic example of Eugene Aram in the eighteenth century. He murdered a shoemaker named Clarke in the Yorkshire town of Knaresborough and buried the body in a field. Not until fourteen years later, and quite by chance, did a labourer dig up the body. Even after that long interval, Eugene Aram was subsequently arrested and convicted.

In later times there is the classic case of Doctor Henry Hawley Crippen. Six months elapsed before the remains of his wife's body were disinterred from beneath the cellar floor in the Crippen home.

THEN, Dougall, "The Moat Farm Murderer," shot his mistress, Camille Holland, in their farmhouse, near Clavering, Essex, in 1899. It was four years, after the murder, when Dougall had dissipated the woman's small fortune, that the body of Miss Holland was unearthed from a farmyard ditch.

George Albert Crossman, who went through the ceremony of marriage with no fewer than seven women, murdered one of his brides and enclosed the body in a trunk which he filled with cement and quicklime. Fourteen months elapsed before the body was found, and then the discovery was only due to Crossman's own mistake.

Owing to a complaint being made by neighbours about an unpleasant odour in his house, Crossman decided to remove the trunk. In the course of removal the lock broke; the trunk collapsed and the remains of the woman were disclosed to passers-by in the street. The police pursued Crossman down the road, but he cut his throat with a razor, just as he was overtaken, and died on the spot.

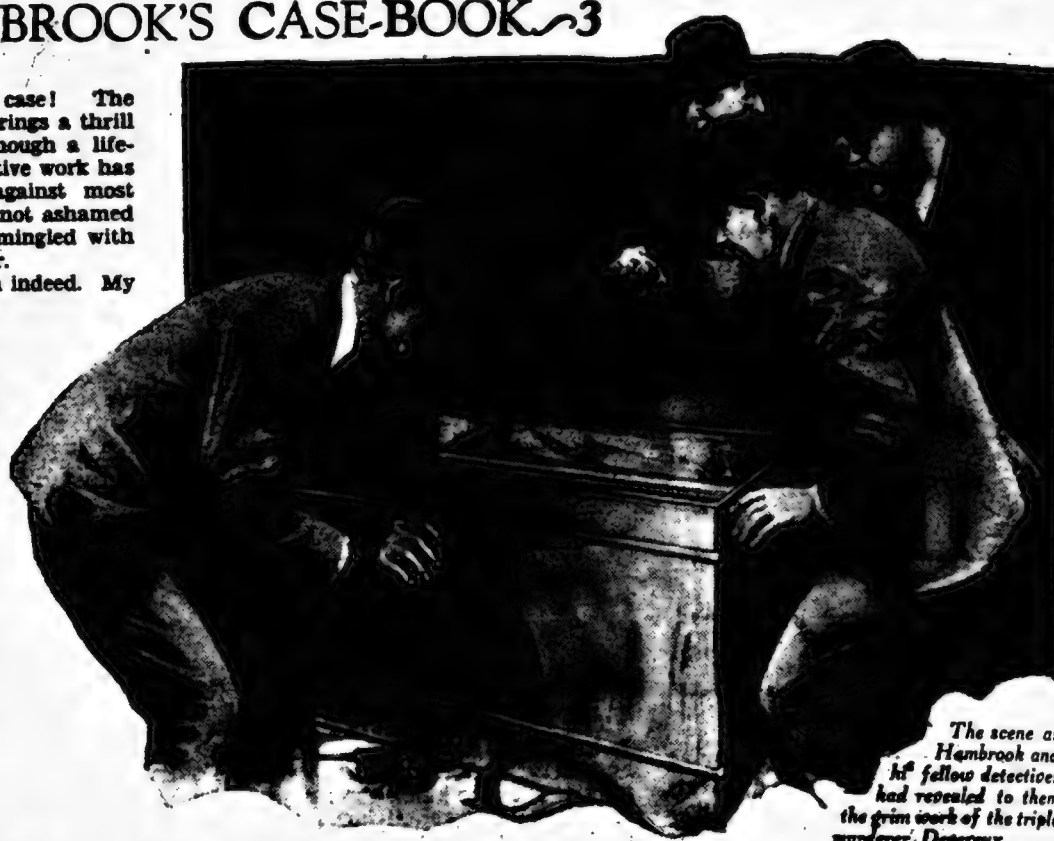
I recount those cases because they have a particular bearing on the Devereux murder.

Arthur Devereux murdered his wife and their twin babies in the early part of the year 1905. It was nearly three months before the bodies were discovered. They had been placed in a tin trunk and deposited at a furniture warehouse in Kensal Rise, Willesden.

Really the murder was one which came to light more or less by accident. For when we first made enquiries as to what had happened to Mrs. Devereux there was nothing more than a suggestion that she might have run away from her husband.

We started investigation at the instance of the mother of Mrs. Devereux. At the outset, we were simply looking for a missing woman and her twins. We had no knowledge of the grim and terrible tragedy behind.

Actually, Devereux copied and tried to



The scene as Hambrook and his fellow detectives had revealed to them the grim work of the triple murderer, Devereux.

My First Murder...

Father who HATED his TWIN

improve on the methods of George Albert Crossman. The Devereux murder was in this sense imitated crime. Devereux conceived the idea of going one better than Crossman, whose use of cement to prevent the escape of odour from the trunk was not successful.

Devereux utilised his knowledge as a chemist with the same end in view, but by different means. He used glue as a surround for the bodies in the trunk instead of cement. By this means he hoped to allay all suspicion as to the horrible contents of that tin box.

I had known Devereux earlier in my career when stationed at Paddington. He was then manager of a chemist's branch shop in Fernhead Road, off the Harrow Road, a position which he took up in 1904.

Frequently I had been to that chemist's shop as a customer and had talked with Devereux. I regarded him, as did others who knew him, as a quiet, inoffensive, hard-working man, whose domestic life appeared to be happy and tranquil. His home town was Beaconsfield, Bucks, where his father had a prosperous business—also as a chemist.

DEVEUREUX remained at home until he was twenty-one, when he passed his pharmacy examinations. First of all he dispensed medicine to hospitals and doctors' surgeries and was an assistant in chemists' shops in various towns.

In 1898 he went to Hastings to take up a position. There he met a young woman named Beatrice Ellen Maude Gregory, who was an accomplished pianist and strikingly handsome. The young chemist and the beautiful musician formed an attachment and two years later were married at Trinity Church, Paddington.

The first child was a boy, named

Stanley. In 1903 Mrs. Devereux presented her husband with twins, both boys.

I knew in a sketchy, general way, this family history of Devereux and his wife. But what I did not know—and a point which I have never been able to understand—was that Devereux took an unreasoning, marked dislike to the twins.

They were to him a nuisance and a hindrance. He concentrated all his affection over the boy Stanley. On the other hand—as though to compensate for their father's lack of interest—Mrs. Devereux was passionately devoted to the twins.

Other family troubles obtruded owing to the fact that Mrs. Gregory, the mother-in-law, lived with Devereux and his wife. The chemist and the mother never managed to hit it off. There was constant bickering over a period of four years, and eventually Devereux insisted that his mother-in-law must leave the house.

He added an order to his wife that her mother should never visit them again. When, therefore, the mother and daughter wanted to meet they had to do so secretly and without saying a word to the husband.

There you have what I may call the "atmosphere" of the Devereux household just before the murder.

From information detectives of the Paddington division afterwards gathered, it is clear that Devereux towards the end of December, 1904, made up his mind to murder his wife and the twins. Then and there he began to build his plans.

At that time, as we found out in the course of our enquiries, he was living in Tottenham. In December, he took an upper flat in Milton Avenue, Stonebridge

(continued on page 28)



helps every woman

"JIFFY" means quicker, easier, better washing to over 100,000 women. "JIFFY" washes everything well in three minutes, with minimum effort... at minimum cost. "JIFFY" Patented Vacuum Device is the secret.

Sold by Gas Companies, Hardware Dealers, and Stores everywhere.

★ "JIFFY" offers FREE a shilling book of washing hints... crammed full of information useful to every housewife... a complete guide to washing by modern methods. It has been specially written by Mrs. Corrington Taylor, who directs the Institute of Good House-keeping.



★ page after page of useful washing out every washing difficulty.

Rip out this coupon NOW

and send it to JIFFY Automatic Clothes Washer Co. Ltd., Accrington

Please send me my copy of "WASHING OUT WASH-DAY."

Name _____

Address _____

Batchelor's
COOKED *Peas*
are simply delicious!



WRITE FOR A FREE COPY OF THE NEW STYLE COOK BOOK TO BATCHELOR'S PEAS LTD., SHEPHERD'S

2d

NOT JUST "NERVES"



A VITAL DIET-FACTOR . . . SCARCE IN MANY FOODS BUT PLENTIFUL IN QUAKER OATS!

Your whole family needs a daily QUAKER OATS breakfast!

Constant "jumpiness" and irritability . . . inability to face food or make a decent meal . . . these, together with nervousness, constipation and listlessness, are the unmistakable signs—in children as well as in grown-ups—of a lack of Vitamin B in diet. In these cases doctors recommend a daily breakfast of *Quaker Oats*, which contains a generous supply of the nerve-

nourishing tonic Vitamin B in substantial quantities. What easier, pleasanter way could there be than a breakfast, every day, of delicious, nourishing QUAKER OATS? It's made from the world's finest oats, grown and ripened in sunny Canada, and roasted by a special process which brings out all their goodness and gives them that unique creamy flavour.

EVERY DAY THE "QUINS" HAVE THEIR SUPPLY OF VITAMIN B IN QUAKER OATS

Experts on child-diet, confronted with the incredibly difficult task of rearing the Dionne "Quins" to normal, healthy childhood, chose

Quaker Oats as their daily food. The world has watched these five mites thrive on Quaker and grow into sturdy, spirited 2-year-olds.



2368

Berkeley comfort saves me pounds a year!



Fully
Patented
No. 414464

10/-
WITH ORDER

"I spend more time at Home and less on outside amusements."

WHEN you buy a Berkeley Superlax, you invest in years of comfort at a price that cannot be offered by any other furnishing house. And you save pounds a year as well, just because Berkeley comfort makes you more than willing to stay at home and you are therefore spared the expense of so many of the outside entertainments.

No other chair adjusts itself to your mood as does the Berkeley Superlax. It suits everyone, tall or short, and its patented automatic action lets you change your position from upright to resting or lounging without making adjustments or leaving the chair.

The upholstery is of a quality worthy of such a chair. The Berkeley Superlax will bring new beauty to your home and give you a lasting feeling of satisfaction because of its fine appearance and real durability. The exceptional value is only possible because of specialised production in the largest upholstery factories in the Kingdom, huge output, and direct selling to the public.

The Berkeley SUPERLAX

The Easy Chair that Adjusts Itself

IN 2 QUALITY COVERINGS
CASH PRICE **67/6**
or 70/-—18/- with order
and balance 18/- monthly.
SETTEE to match 45/12/6

SPECIFICATION: Best Birchwood Frame. Wide Arms. Perfect Springing in Seat and Back. Seat and Arms ALL-HAIR STUFFED. Beautiful and durable Coverings. Back and Seat easily removable for cleaning. Strong concealed casters.

GUARANTEE. We deliver soon after Receipt of First Payment with order, and if the value of any Berkeley Model does not come up to your expectations, you may return it within seven days AT OUR EXPENSE and we will refund your money in full. **FREE DELIVERY** in England, Wales and Scotland.

Read these letters of appreciation:—

"The Berkeley Superlax arrived yesterday and I am very pleased with it indeed. It is a handsome and outstanding piece of furniture. Quality appears to be the dominant note about this chair, and careful inspection has satisfied me as to the fine workmanship in it. The sliding seat with corresponding slope-changing back, is the most remarkable feature of this wonderful contribution to restful hours. Yes, I have made up my mind that the Superlax is a chair to dream about—and in."—W. M., BELFAST.

"I have pleasure in informing you that the Berkeley Superlax Suite arrived in perfect condition. My wife and I are greatly pleased with the reclining position of the chairs—they are so comfortable and cosy."

A further letter states:

"I may say that the public cannot realise what the Suite is like until they see it. It advertises itself. It is so simple to take adrift and clean, that no dirt can lodge anywhere about it—a great feature. I wish your firm every success."—A. T., DURHAM.

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD.
(Incl. J.B.),
70-76, Old Kent Rd., London, S.E.1

West End Showrooms:
133, VICTORIA STREET, S.W.1
Branches: 83-87, London Road, CROYDON;
The Parade, High Street, WATFORD;
149, Becontree Avenue, DAGENHAM;
85, New Street, BIRMINGHAM;
21, Deansgate, MANCHESTER.

COUPON Please send me Catalogue of all Models of Berkeley Upholstery, together with complete range of Coverings.

NAME
ADDRESS
John Bull

5 to keep on
£2.10.0
a week
means careful
spending

—you've got to know how
to get the most good
out of every meal



"That's why I always
get Rowntree's Cocoa"

says Mrs. Alderton,
of Besley

"KEEPING
five of us on
£2.10.0 a week
isn't anything
marvellous,"
says Mrs. Alder-
ton. "Lots of
my neighbours
do better."

"But with all expenses paid there's not much left for food. I have to see we get the utmost good out of every meal. That's where Rowntree's Cocoa is such a real economy. Of course there are lots of cheaper cocoas, but I've never found one at any price that helped get the good out of other foods like Rowntree's. And that means we're getting more nourishment from every meal."

"Rowntree's Cocoa is very easy on the digestion too—that makes a lot of difference to young children."

Mrs. Alderton is quite right! Rowntree's Cocoa, made by a special predigestion process, is more digestible than other cocoas. It actually helps digest all other foods taken with it. It even makes milk three times as digestible!

This means that you get more goodness from every meal. Every penny you spend on food goes further.

Bear these facts in mind next time you're buying cocoa. Ask your grocer for Rowntree's.



Charlie, aged 8, Alec, 5, Teresa, 2. "They went through last winter without a single cold," says Mrs. Alderton. "I feel I owe that to Rowntree's."

FREE! ART SILK HOSE



One of hundreds of Free Gifts in exchange for Rowntree's Cocoa Coupons. Send a postcard (postage 1d.) to Dept. C.E.19, Rowntree & Co. Ltd., The Cocoa Works, York, for free gift booklet. Free gift coupons in every tin.

ON the Murderer's Trail

(Continued from page 26)

Park, Harlesden, telling the landlord of the flats that he only required the rooms for six weeks as he intended later to share a house with some friends.

A significant and quite unusual condition was made by Devereux when he rented the premises. He insisted that the lower flat, which was vacant, should not be let in any circumstances while he occupied the upper portion of the building. As explanation he pretended that he did not want his boy, Stanley, "to mix with a lot of strange children."

Shortly after Devereux and his wife moved into the flat the man received notice terminating his employment as manager of the chemist's shop in Fernhead Road.

Without doubt, Devereux was badly in need of money and it is my theory that his dismissal was a kind of "last straw" which decided him to complete the scheme—already outlined in his mind—for the murder of his wife and the twins.

The exact date of the murder was never established. Try as we could, and we used every endeavour to pin down a date by evidence, we could never get nearer than a supposition as to the time the murder was committed.

But in all likelihood it occurred early on Sunday morning, January 29, 1905.

ON the previous evening, Mrs. Devereux arranged to meet her mother, and they went shopping together. Among other purchases Mrs. Devereux bought the Sunday dinner. She did not part from her mother until 11.15, when she walked towards her home in Milton Avenue.

That was the last moment Mrs. Devereux was seen alive by the outside world.

Early on Monday morning, January 30, a baker's lad called at the flat, but failed to get any reply. He called again on the following day with the same result. On the Wednesday when he knocked, the door was opened by the little boy, Stanley Devereux, who took in one loaf of bread.

A milkman also called on January 30, and to him the door—usually answered by Mrs. Devereux herself—was opened by Devereux, who said: "My wife has gone up the road with the babies." On the following day he told the milkman, "Please don't leave any more milk. My wife and the babies have gone away for a time."

During these days, as I ascertained later, Mrs. Devereux and her twin babies were lying dead in the flat. Devereux was making arrangements for his flight and also for getting the bodies safely away from the scene of his crime.

He took lodgings for himself and Stanley in a house in Harrow Road. He sold most of the furniture from the flat as well as clothing and the babies' perambulator. He even sold the music examination certificates which his wife had gained at the Royal Academy of Music and the Royal College of Music.

When selling various articles of women's clothing he declared to the second-hand dealer that the garments belonged to his sister and were of no use to his wife.

One purchase was made by Devereux—the significance of which was shown later. It was a sheet of zinc measuring 3 ft. by 2 ft.

SOME time on February 1, a woman named Mrs. Wells, who lived next door, heard sounds of laths being moved, as though a bed was being taken down in the Devereux's flat. She also saw Devereux and the boy Stanley making a bonfire of papers and rubbish in the back garden. Stanley, on this occasion, was heard to call out, "Daddy, are you going to cook the dinner? I'm hungry."

All these facts, rather insignificant on the surface, were collected by us later and in the main indicated fairly the day on which Mrs. Devereux and the twins were killed. But as I mentioned



Devereux—even when found guilty and condemned to death—protested that his wife had herself killed the twins and then committed suicide

above, we never secured proof of the actual time or date of the murder.

It was on February 7 that Devereux moved into his new lodgings in the Harrow Road, and on the same day he called at Messrs. Bannister's warehouse in Buller Road, Kensal Rise, asking that a van should be sent to the flat at Milton Avenue to collect boxes. Two men carried out this order and were first of all given five boxes and a hip bath, which they placed in the van.

Then Devereux showed them a large tin trunk—the sort of travelling trunk which was normally used by middle-class families of those days—which he said contained books and chemicals. He strongly urged the men not to tip the trunk up as they conveyed it downstairs.

INDEED, the men found the trunk too heavy to carry, so they slid it carefully down the stairs, and Devereux assisted them to load it in the van. At Harrow Road the five boxes and the hip bath were delivered at the new lodgings, but on Devereux's instructions the heavy tin trunk was taken on to Bannister's depository to be placed in store.

I have recounted these facts because they make the sequence of the story. Remember, however, that we in the police learned all this at a later stage, when we began to make enquiries into the unaccountable disappearance of Mrs. Devereux and her two babies.

Our first hint of anything unusual having occurred came from Mrs. Gregory—mother of Mrs. Devereux—who for a fortnight had been calling at the flat without, of course, receiving any reply to her knockings. She could not account for her daughter having left the district without notifying her. Alarmed and distressed beyond measure, Mrs. Gregory came to the Paddington Police Station to ask us to take a hand to try and trace the whereabouts of her daughter and her son-in-law.

At this point, Detective-Inspector Pollard, with myself and other officers as his assistants, took over investigations into the mystery of the family's disappearance. That is how I came to be engaged on my first murder case.

I must here explain that in making our enquiries we had to act with the utmost care and circumspection. We

had no evidence that any crime had been committed.

For all we knew, the case might have been a simple one of a woman suddenly leaving her husband and taking her young children with her.

Or—owing to the ill-feeling between Devereux and his mother-in-law, it might have been the still more commonplace matter of a married man insisting that his wife should break all connection with her own family.

My task was to trace Devereux, the chemist. I found that he had quickly left his new lodgings in the Harrow Road and disappeared into the blue with his son Stanley.

We were at a loss, and no one seemed to know to what quarter of England Devereux had decamped. Our suspicions had by now grown very strong against him, for we had obtained full statements from the neighbours in Milton Avenue and also from the tradesmen's messengers.

Eventually news of him came through Messrs. Bannisters. They received a letter from Devereux from an address in Coventry. In this letter Devereux stated that he had sold the tin trunk containing books and chemicals which was in their store, but the purchaser was unable to come to London just then to collect. Would the firm agree, therefore, to the trunk being warehoused for a few months longer?

THE letter was immediately passed on by the firm to Detective-Inspector Pollard. He decided that it was imperative that he should have an examination of this mystery trunk.

Promptly a party of us under Inspector Pollard set out to the warehouse. The trunk was hauled out and placed before us. It was strongly bound with straps, padlocked and sealed on the padlock with red wax. We tested its weight. It seemed rather heavy to be containing just books and chemicals. Two of us, both strong men, had to strain to raise it.

There and then Detective-Inspector Pollard decided to have the trunk forced open. This was done with considerable difficulty and the lid thrown back. I shall never forget the grim moment of silence that followed.

Inside was a second covering lid consisting of a number of pieces of wood ribbed tightly together and screwed down by sixteen screws. Glue had been poured over the wood in copious quantities. By now our nerves were pretty tense, and you can imagine that the realisation that I was on my first murder case made me the most excited person present. As quickly as possible the wood was unscrewed and forced upwards.

Underneath was yet another covering consisting of a tablecloth and a bed quilt glued together so heavily as to form almost a solid mass.

On taking out this second covering we saw the real contents of the trunk.

I am not going to describe the grim sight that met our horrified gaze. The remains of all three victims were there. In so carefully sealing the trunk, and thus preventing the air from penetrating, the murderer had preserved damning evidence of his own guilt.

Without a moment's delay, when faced with this terrible discovery, we sent an

(Continued on page 30)

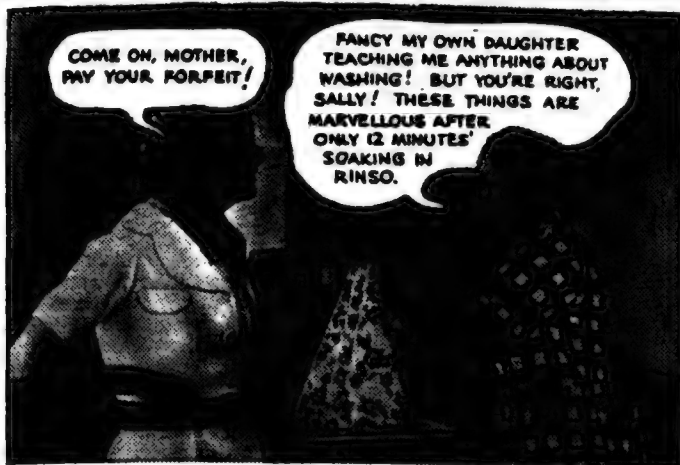


It's
the
top!

Smiles round the table—plates up for more—that's what happens in Pan Yan homes. It's the cleverest thing you ever struck for making meals a joy. Besides the fascinating flavour, it's specially blended to stimulate digestive action. No wonder Pan Yan families are always so happy and bright!

PAN YAN FOR JOVIAL GOOD MEALS

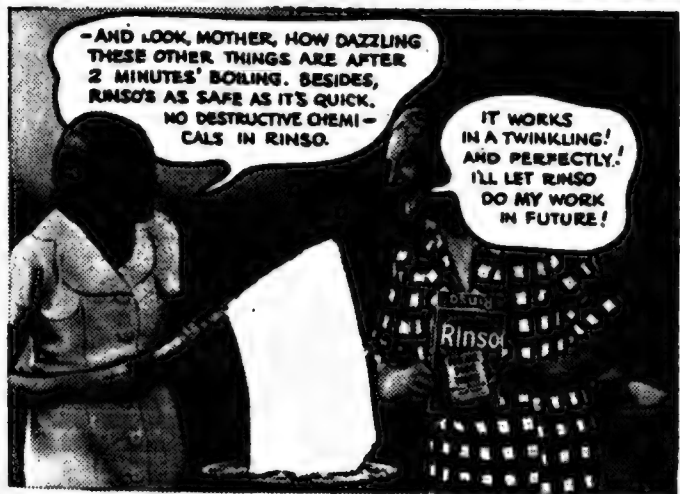
12-MINUTE SOAK OR 2-MINUTE BOIL IS ALL IT TAKES!



NO HARD RUBBING

Women all over Britain are amazed at the marvellous results they are getting with the new Rinso 12-minute soak method for clothes that don't need boiling or can't stand very hot water.

They pop the clothes into lukewarm Rinso suds, let them soak for 12 minutes, then gently squeeze them through the same suds. No hard rubbing or backache — everything bright and done hours sooner!



TIME SAVED—AND MONEY

For clothes that usually go into the copper, women are using a new method, too! They're boiling them clean with Rinso in 2 minutes. They pop these clothes into lukewarm Rinso, bring them to the boil,

and then boil for only two minutes. The clothes come out beautifully white. Women are actually saving 30 to 40 minutes' worth of time and fuel this way and get a sparkling clothesline...



... WITH RINSO

3½d., 6d. and 10d. a packet

R. S. Hudson Limited, London

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write today for GRAVES DISPLAY of up-to-date Fashions illustrating the latest ideas in Ladies' Wear, all offered at money-saving prices. Wherever you live, our keen Prices and Easy Terms are for YOU.

FAIRHOLME A splendidly tailored good quality Wool produced in a cheek pattern with artificial silk Andorra flecking. It is cut in 4-button, double-breasted, semi-fitting style, with the newest crossover, cravat shape. 2 way collar in self material. Large rovers and elbow-paids clever. The facings are interlined with French canvas, which ensures the shape being retained permanently, and the large wrap-over prevents the garment from "gaping". Lined throughout with excellent quality Art silk. Full to tone. Shades Navy to O.N. Hints: 22 to 25in. Length 45 to 50in. Price 37/6 Terms 4/6 Monthly.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS

Send to-day for range of Patterns Post Free. Newest Models: Coats, Costumes, Underwear, Frocks, etc. all in the newest styles. Ask for Patterns of any kind of garment required, and a splendid choice, with a self-measurement form and particulars will be sent per return of post.

J. B. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD



When you wake with "MORNING MOUTH" there's something wrong!

A foul-tasting mouth when you wake in the morning means that your system contains poisonous decayed food matter which has no right to be there! "Morning Mouth" — along with bad breath and coated tongue — is a sure sign of stomach disorder or constipation. Your whole body is being poisoned, causing not only bad skin, headaches, loss of vitality and depression — but eventually serious illness and disease. Let Feen-a-mint cleanse your system and banish stomach troubles and constipation. Let Feen-a-mint give you a clear complexion, bright eyes and "sweet" breath. Feen-a-mint works naturally and easily, and its fresh mint flavour makes it a family favourite. Fifteen million people all over the world depend on Feen-a-mint. Sold in 1/3 packets by chemists and stores everywhere.

Send for this FREE Catalogue.

Fill in the coupon on page 27 for free illustrated Catalogue, range of patterns, easy terms, etc., of the Superlux Model and other Berkeley Upholstery. Model illustrated can be secured for 10s. down!

"CANTILEVER PRESSURE' THEY SAY! A GOOD JOB OF WORK IS WHAT THEY MEAN."



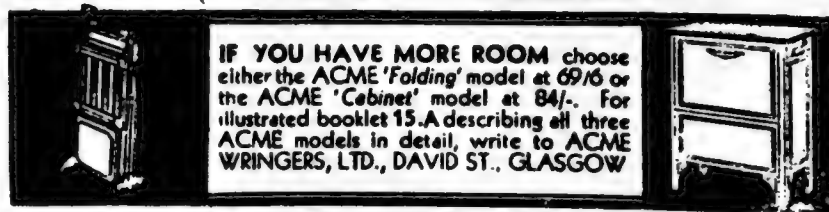
"'Cantilever pressure'! Something like the Forth Bridge, the man in the Showroom said. This is how I found out. I wanted to know whether an Acme could do a full family wash—including the blankets—without leaving me fagged out. Now I know. It does take blankets. It is easy to turn. It does store easily out of the way. And it does not squeeze the middle and leave the edges wet—that's 'cantilever pressure'! With the ACME I've got a first-class wringer-mangle which does all I ask of it in half the time, and when it isn't wanted it goes to bed out of the way in the kitchen cupboard."

ACME PORTABLE WRINGER-MANGLE

16 INCH
43-
14 INCH
39-

GUARANTEED
10
YEARS

Of all the best ironmongers, hardware and furnishing stores. Covered by a generous 10 years' free replacement guarantee.



IF YOU HAVE MORE ROOM choose either the ACME 'Folding' model at 69/6 or the ACME 'Cabinet' model at 84/-. For illustrated booklet 15.A describing all three ACME models in detail, write to ACME WRINGERS, LTD., DAVID ST., GLASGOW



MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME

It is difficult to make yourself at home in another man's house. That is why a quarter of a million people have bought their homes through the Abbey Road Building Society, and freed themselves once and for all from the perpetual anxiety of paying rent.

ABBAY ROAD

LONDON'S LARGEST BUILDING SOCIETY

Abbey House, Baker St., N.W.1.
Sir Harold Bellman, Man. Director

'For a hard-wearing finish give me VARNENE'



Floors treated with 'Varnene' retain their beauty so much longer because this new oil Varnish Stain is made from specially selected ingredients which have been proved to give the toughest and most hard-wearing finish.

Obtainable from Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, etc. In Dark Oak, Mahogany, Walnut, Light Oak, Ebony Black and Clear (Colourless) Varnish

TINS 6d., 1/- & 1/6

VARNENE
THE NEW AND MORE EFFICIENT
OIL VARNISH STAIN

Made by Makers of Manson Polish. V.A.W.39.

(Continued from page 28)

urgent police telegram to the Chief Constable of Coventry requesting him to arrest Devereux. He found the man at a shop in Coventry where he had obtained a situation.

Taken into custody, Devereux displayed no emotion or surprise. "It's all right," he said cheerfully to his employer; "I am quite clear of this. It is just ridiculous!"

Enquiries made at Coventry showed that Devereux had secured a post there in a chemist's shop by means of a forged reference.

He was passing under the name of Taylor. He had placed his son Stanley at a small private boarding school in Kenilworth, telling the headmaster that he was a widower and Stanley was his only son.

A gruesome and horrible business was the post-mortem examination of those bodies from the trunk.

The experts from the Home Office were able to tell us that mother and twins had died from asphyxia due to the administration of lethal doses of morphia. The coverings in the tin trunk had been carefully treated with glue and boric acid.

This precaution had the effect of making the trunk completely air-tight, thus retarding decomposition and preventing the escape of any odour. It made the discovery of the cause of death a simple matter.

It was my chief, Detective Pollard, who, as the senior officer in the case, went to Coventry and escorted Devereux back to London.

ON the train journey, Devereux was rather talkative. He had been told that poison was suspected as the cause of the death of his wife and children, and in relation to that he said:

"My conscience is perfectly clear as to their deaths, but I was wrong to conceal their bodies."

Afterwards he asked if any smell had been noticed when the trunk was opened. He was informed there was no smell.

"No," he continued, "you would never

Greatest of These

Depression

OUR last appeal was for Patty; this week's is for Paddy, aged three, who is under the doctor's suffering from rickets caused through mal-nutrition. Paddy's father served all through the war from 1914. In 1919 he rejoined and went to Russia for a year. He was twice wounded, but, unfortunately, accepted a small gratuity in lieu of a pension.

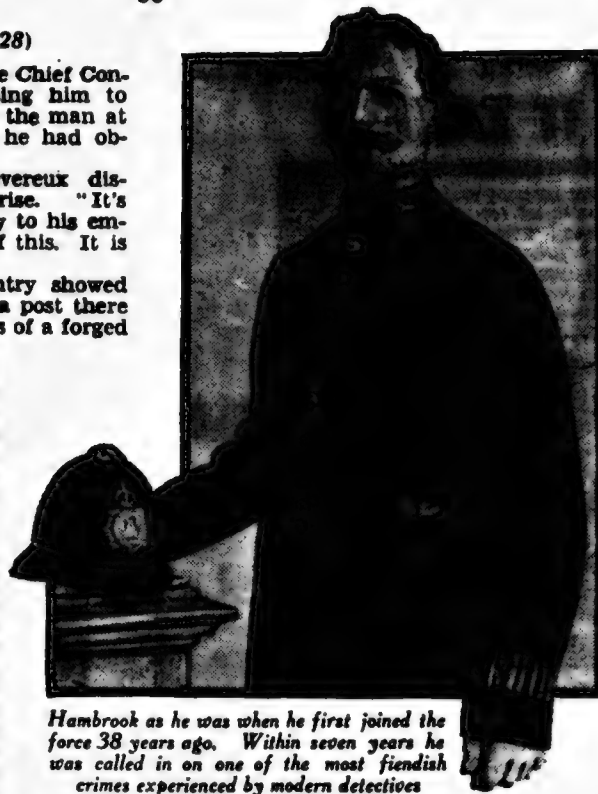
For the last three years he has worked in a West End hotel underground kitchen at 32s. 6d. a week, out of which 1s. 7d. is deducted for insurance. It is evening and night work, and after over an hour's walk he reaches his home at 2.30 a.m. But he was glad to take this work after being for two and a half years unemployed, during which time most of his possessions had to be pawned, including his wife's wedding ring, which he has not been able to redeem.

Paddy's mother has for many years been an invalid. She has suffered from pleurisy and rheumatism and has undergone 17 operations.

They have five children, the eldest of whom is twelve. With the exception of Paddy, who is too young to be a scholar, the school provides them with free milk and dinners. Their dad, who should be resting after his night's work, has to look after the children and cook the meals when his wife is ill in bed.

If it were not for the kiddies, Paddy's father feels at times like ending it all. Now that the winter has come, warm bed-clothes are needed and boots and clothing for the children. His weekly rent is 12s. and his fares cost him 3s.

Donations earmarked "Paddy," or for the General Fund, should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the Office and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.



Hambrook as he was when he first joined the force 38 years ago. Within seven years he was called in on one of the most fiendish crimes experienced by modern detectives

The TRUNK'S Ghastly SECRET

get any. The glue was treated with boric acid, which prevents fungi from growing, and it would never have allowed any smell to penetrate."

Also he declared: "You will not have any real difficulty in finding the cause of death. There is no doubt about it, but that does not show that I administered it."

I was present at Willesden Police Station when Devereux was formally charged with the triple murder. He maintained his extraordinary composure and made a statement which I took down. It was to this effect:

"One evening, after being out with my boy Stanley, I returned home to find them all dead in bed—the three of them. The boy, who had gone to a shop to buy a cake, did not see them lying dead."

"I covered them over as if they were asleep, and after putting my boy to bed I started to put them in the tin box."

"First I tried soldering a piece of zinc which I had bought over them, but after trying for three or four days, I found I could not do it and nearly gave up hope. Then I thought of the wood and glue. That took me nearly three days to do. The only thing I was afraid of was that the bottom of the trunk would give way."

Subsequently, Devereux made another explanatory statement, in more formal terms, in which he gave other details.

HE said: "I, Arthur Devereux, hereby declare that one evening towards the end of January or beginning of February last, I returned home to find my wife and twins lying dead in their beds. Evidently, to my mind, from poison taken or administered."

"Rather than face an inquest, I decided with a recent trial (that of Crossman) fresh in my mind, to conceal the bodies in the trunk which I had had in my possession for about three years. This I proceeded to do at once."

"I missed from among my belongings some poison—chloroform and morphia—which I always kept in my writing desk—I kept it there after leaving my first situation in the event of wishing to end my own life rather than face starvation."

"The room smelt strongly of chloroform, and I concluded that my wife had administered to herself and the children with probably the morphia as well. I had a violent quarrel with her previous to going out that evening."

"Also we had quarrelled many times recently and during the past twelve months."

That statement formed the basis of the defence when Devereux was tried at the Old Bailey for the murder of his wife and twins. He stuck firmly to his story that his wife killed the children

with poison and then committed suicide. A fantastic story this, in the light of the other evidence we had collected about his behaviour in the flat and his escape to Coventry under a false name and with forged references.

This defence failed to convince the jury, and Devereux was convicted and sentenced to death. He was executed at Pentonville a few days after the sentence, for then there was no interval as there is now pending a possible application to the Court of Criminal Appeal.

My duty at the trial was to have the various "exhibits" ready in the event of the jury requiring to see them.

We had that dreadful trunk at the court, with all its fittings, and the jury—fortunately women were not called for service in those days—had to inspect it. I recall the thrill of horror when the trunk was first carried into the Old Bailey.

At that moment the only person unmoved and apparently unconcerned was Devereux himself. He looked at the trunk as though it was just an ordinary piece of luggage.

WELL do I remember this, my first murder trial, for I learned a great deal from it. There was, moreover, the satisfaction of hearing Mr. Justice Ridley, who presided, praising the detectives engaged on the case for the discretion they had shown while pursuing their enquiries.

The judge declared that he considered it was greatly owing to the prudent course we had adopted that Devereux was ever found and brought to justice—my first commendation by a judge for murder detective work.

My friend and chief, Detective Inspector Pollard, who conducted this Devereux murder, and also the Crossman case just previously, lived only three years after it. Repeatedly he complained to me when we met during those three years that he did not seem able to get over the dreadful, appalling sight of those dead bodies in the trunk—first the Crossman woman in the cement, and later Mrs. Devereux and her twin babies.

On his death-bed he sent for me to assist him in making his will. As he lay dying he complained that his fatal illness had been brought about through his association with those two ghastly trunk crimes.

I can understand his feelings, for the terror of it all still comes back to me in these recollections of my first murder case.

A good many years have passed since then, and, as you may imagine, I have had to face my share of grim experiences in the course of my professional career.

All the same, I do not think that any single incident stands out so vividly as the memory of that fatal moment when I was present at the opening of the Devereux trunk, and saw its ghastly secret laid bare.

Next Week:

MURDER AT THE ZOO!

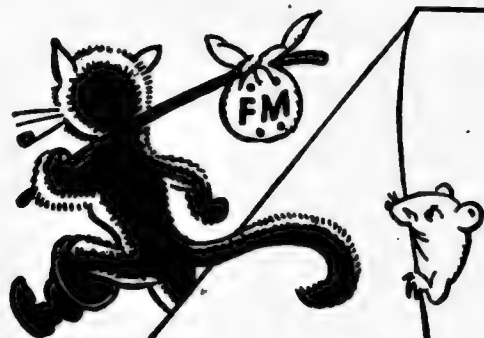
There's a Grocer 'round the corner

...and he says that Robertson's "Golden Shred" Marmalade is the nicest you can buy and the best value as well. He ought to know. Anyway, you're probably missing a treat if you don't try it.

1 lb jar 6s
2 lb jar 11s

Golden Shred

Orange Marmalade



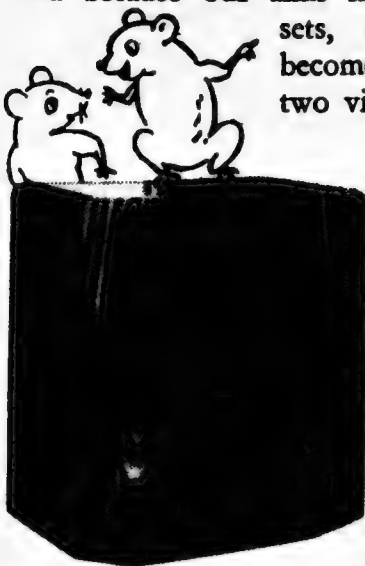
"OUR M. MURPHY"

is visiting America, so we are taking this opportunity to say what *we* think about our sets. If it sounds like trumpet-blowing, after F.M.'s modest methods, we are sorry, but we have to say what we think.

In 1928 we fixed the policy of our set design. We said (and we've stated it publicly many times) that our two chief aims were to make sets that

- (1) had first-class reproduction, and
- (2) were reliable.

Rightly or wrongly, we believed then, and still believe now, that those are the two most important things that people want in a wireless set. And because our aims haven't varied, Murphy sets, as you know, have become outstanding for these two virtues.



"30" Mains Table Models

These are Supersonic Heterodyne Receivers, fitted with moving-coil loudspeaker giving very faithful reproduction. Automatic Volume Control and variable tone control. Beautifully finished cabinet in Walnut with a contrasting band of Zebbrano across the base.

For A.C. Mains .. £9.17.6
D.C./A.C. Mains .. £10.2.6

B.23 3-valve Battery Model
The reliability and workmanship of this set is every bit as good as the dearer Murphy models. . . . 3-valve battery operated receiver. Fitted with moving-coil loudspeaker. Wavelength dial 195-550 and 850-2,100 metres. Uses any 120-volt H.T. battery. Consumption at this voltage is only 7 m/a. Automatic grid bias, avoiding necessity for separate grid bias battery. Cabinet in laminated wood, front finished in Walnut .. £6.7.6
Batteries extra.

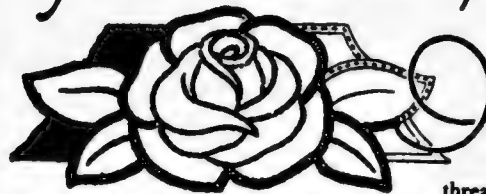


MURPHY

All Models available on Hire Purchase Terms. Prices do not apply in I.F.S.
Murphy Radio Limited, Welwyn Garden City, Herts. Telephone: Welwyn Garden 800
C.R.C. 633J

ROSES ON YOUR TABLE

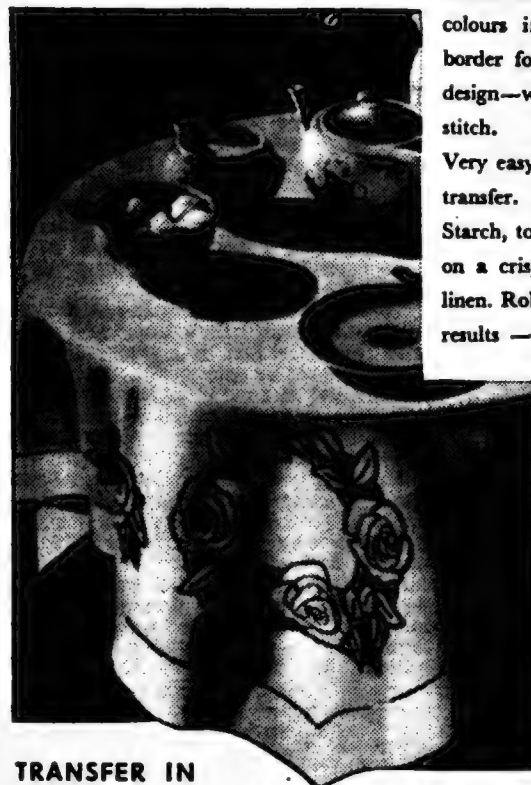
*All the
year round*



WHAT grace and charm these English roses add to a tea-table! What pleasure you'd feel in seating your guests round a perfect table like this! Why not make this cloth for yourself? White embroidery

thread for the flowers—or natural rose colours if you prefer. A hemstitched border for the cloth. Cut-work for the design—with hemstitch and button-hole stitch.

Very easy to embroider with the Robin transfer. And very easy, with Robin Starch, to keep these roses for ever fresh on a crisp, sparkling ground of snowy linen. Robin's the easy starch for perfect results — for quick, effortless ironing.



This afternoon tea-cloth matches the tea cosy R.K.106, a transfer of which is also obtainable, separately, in exchange for Robin Starch lids to the value of 10d.

TRANSFER IN EXCHANGE for ROBIN STARCH LIDS

An easy-to-work transfer of this pretty tea-cloth will be sent in exchange for the lid bearing the price from one 10d. packet of Robin Starch; OR lids bearing prices to the amount of 10d. from 5d., 2½d., 1½d. or 1d. packets. Post in a sealed, stamped envelope with the coupon.

ROBIN STARCH

POST THIS COUPON To Pattern Dept., RECKITT & SONS LTD., HULL.
I enclose Robin Starch lids bearing prices to the amount of 10d. Please send an embroidery transfer of Tea Cloth R.K.116.

(PLEASE WRITE IN CAPITAL LETTERS)

Name ..
4.10. 10.36.

Address ..

RE-AWAKEN and FEED THOSE HAIR ROOTS



"My hair fell out," writes Mrs. Hillman, "leaving only one patch. I was under hospital care for months. But my hair would not grow again. Then I used Kotalko—and now I have a fine thick growth of hair, as you can see by my photograph."

KOTALKO TRUE HAIR GROWER

If you have dandruff, or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or entirely bald, use or copy the Coupon below.
To JOHN HART BRITAIN, LTD.,
8, Percy Street (S.S. E.V.), London, W.1.
Please send me, post paid, Testing Package of KOTALKO and Kotalko Soap, with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

IF YOUR BREATH HAS A SMELL YOU CAN'T FEEL WELL

Unless a plate of bile flows from your liver into your bowels every day, your movements get hard and constipated and your food decays unnaturally in your 28 feet of bowels. This decay sends poison all over your body every six minutes. It makes you gloomy, grouchy and no good for anything.

Your friends smell this decay coming out of your mouth and call it bad breath. Laxatives and mouth washes help, but you must get at the cause. Take Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. They get those 28 plates of bile flowing freely and then you feel on the "up and up." Ask for Carters Little Liver Pills and get what you ask for. 1/3d. and 3/-.

A Complete Guide to Washing by Modern Methods—FREE.

Turn to p. 26 Now—and fill in the Coupon for a copy of this informative book on washing hints.



Your Child's Health is at Stake

When it comes to choosing medicine for your child there can be no two ways. Nothing but the best is good enough. A child's health is priceless and a wise mother will not dream of taking chances where that is concerned—she will never gamble with 'cheap,' untried preparations.

And so when her child suffers from one of those inevitable stomach "upsets" she turns in complete confidence to 'Milk of Magnesia.'

Doctors the world over prescribe 'Milk of Magnesia' for children's stomach ailments and to keep the bowels regular. It is wonderfully effective yet entirely harmless even to the youngest babe. Next time your child is out of sorts, listless, has stomach-ache, colic or constipation, give 'Milk of Magnesia.' You will be delighted with the quick comfort it gives; sweetening the sour stomach and relieving the bowels.

Many mothers find 'Milk of Magnesia' brand Tablets handy. Their pleasant mint flavour appeals very strongly to children, who take them eagerly.

Always remember that there is nothing "just as good" as 'Milk of Magnesia.'

Of all chemists, 1/3 and 2/6 (treble quantity). Also 'MILK OF MAGNESIA' brand TABLETS. 1/- per box, and in bottles 2/- and 3/6 for family use.

'MILK OF MAGNESIA'

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia

No MORE GREY HAIR

It grey hairs are beginning to show, think how old you will look when they multiply. Retain the youthful colour by applying Valentine's Extract, which stains grey hair to any shade of brown, or to black. Harmless, lasting, clean—SAFE AND SURE. Suitable for men or women. Of Chemists, 1/3, 2/6 & 6/- per bottle; or post free from J. H. Valentine, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

VALENTINE'S WALNUT STAIN
BRITISH OWNED & MADE EXTRACT

STOP SELF-POISONING BY CATARRH

Stop Catarrh and remove cause of Stomach Trouble, Indigestion, Depression, Headaches, Nostoline nasal remedy banishes Catarrh. Clears head, nose, throat, chest. Relieves Colds, Head Noises, Deafness, Stiffness. Stops the self-poisoning. All Chemists 1/3.

NOSTROLINE
Free Sample from 'Nostoline' 1. 65 Clifton, Bristol.

Strictly Anonymous . .

I WRECKED Two LIVES

IT is a good rule never to post a letter you have written in anger without keeping it overnight and going through it again in the more reasonable frame of mind that always arrives with the morrow.

You can laugh, then, at the malignancy you displayed through writing in a boiling temper—and there and then tear the whole missive up. But when once it has dropped through the slot of a pillar-box, how true it is that "not all the piety nor all thy wit can lure it back to cancel half a line, nor all thy tears wash out a word of it."

I speak as one who knows—as a man who brought the direst tragedy into the lives of people he loved and respected by sending a letter which would never have been posted at all if I had "slept on it" for the night.

To-day, unable to "wash out a word of it, nor cancel half a line," and faced with the brutal fact that, even if I could, I would never be able to undo any of the harm I did, the secret of how I wrecked two lives—a secret which I have borne for twenty-six years alone—has become the dominating sorrow of my life.

My story begins at a time when I was contemplating retirement from professional football, after a career in which I played with distinction for Middlesbrough and other leading clubs. Like many a player before me, I was able to find sanctuary in the management of a big hotel, where my wife and I fitted admirably to the rôle of host and hostess.

NOW, my wife's brother was a seafaring man engaged in the coastal trade, and for years he had been a more or less regular visitor at our house, where he was always welcome. We liked his breezy, genial hail-fellow-well-met manner, and we were always far more resentful when he stayed away too long than when he turned up.

That welcome lasted until we took over the management of that hotel, which happened to be situated at one of his ports of call. Then he made a practice of arriving not only with the captain of his ship, but, at various other times, with every other member of the crew.

I soon discerned that in some sort of spirit of vanity he had told all his shipmates that I was the owner of the hotel—an untruth—from which they imagined me to be a very well-to-do fellow.

Mind you, he was no worse a fellow then than in the days when we enjoyed hearing his footsteps on our threshold. It was just that his many friends became a strain on our hospitality and we became—well, shall I say, mildly intolerant of him?

One day, however, in some special burst of vanity, he mentioned to his shipmates some fabulous sum of money as the price I had paid for the hotel. That, I must confess, really did make me see red—for I could imagine some of my customers asking where any ordinary football "pro" had been able to find so much money.

OF course, there have been football players in plenty who have been able, quite honestly, to find the price of an hotel business. It was just that I imagined a whispering campaign might start against me as a result of my brother-in-law's boasts.

Anyhow, I was sufficiently aroused to tell him in a fury of temper that if he couldn't behave more discreetly he could stay away from the house.

He only laughed it off, in that breezy, buoyant way sailors have, and I must confess that it was with considerable delight that I heard his ship was to ply,

"The last thing I heard was that he had been washed overboard—if only I had not posted that letter . . ."

in future, between a Scottish port and the Baltic, which would make the visits of him and his fellow-sailors considerably fewer.

Five years went by after that without my catching sight again of my hefty brother-in-law. The only news we had of him in that time came in letters from his wife, who was living at Edinburgh with his four children. And then, suddenly, came a bolt from the blue.

It was in the shape of a letter from him telling me that he was in trouble at Invergordon. He had been secreting tobacco in a recess in the wall of his cabin, and the Customs officials had discovered his hoard and seized it. He must have £100 at once, to cover the fine and hide the consequences from his wife.

A ridiculous story, as I soon knew. For with his letter had come another from the captain of the vessel, giving the true facts.

He had not been caught smuggling at all. He had been systematically pilfering the stores of the company he served. In telling me this, the captain pointed out that the defalcations, when discovered by the company, as they were bound to be within a few days unless something was done quickly, would cast aspersions on his efficiency as a skipper.

SO would I send a sum of money—a sum in excess of the £100 my brother-in-law had asked for—to help them make good what had been stolen and to save a scandal?

"I know you can afford it," added the captain—thus, as I thought, repeating the suggestion that I had made some colossal sum out of football.

Well, something seemed to burst in my head. What the devil sort of football life did these people think I had led? I would soon make it clear who were the crooks . . . and so, taking the two letters to my bedroom, I began to write.

I wrote angrily, savagely, to my brother-in-law's wife. I told her what game her husband had been playing.

I am sure I made him look ten times worse than he really was—and steady purloining over a period of years was no small offence.

I was careful to keep out of my message any suggestion that he was a thundering good fellow at heart, in such a fury did I ply my pen. It was not until the next morning that I thought of all the breezy kindness I had enjoyed at his hands, and by that time my letter was on its way.

I wrote again; then . . . my poor little

effort to cancel half a line. But it was too late. The poor woman I had so cruelly stabbed had been taken seriously ill on receiving my letter.

My brother-in-law's discharge from his company, which followed automatically, for he no longer

wanted his thefts to be hidden when once his wife had learned the truth, was the final thrust. Scottish pride is as no other.

Six months of agonised suffering killed her.

My brother-in-law got a job with another company in a very menial capacity, and never wrote to me again. The last thing I ever heard about him was from a Newcastle paper, eighteen months after I wrote my searing letter. It spoke of an English seaman being washed overboard in the Baltic, and gave my brother-in-law's name.

THAT'S all. And now, I suppose, it remains for me to add that at last, enabled by this "Strictly Anonymous" series, to unburden my soul of a secret I have never dared to share before with anyone, I can face the world more bravely.

It wouldn't be true. I cannot. I only want, in some feeble effort at retribution, to help other wayfarers in the pilgrimage of life who might one day be as cruel as I have been.

I want them to profit from the tragedy of my life and remember that personal feelings should be banished where the lives or happiness of other people are at stake.

And I want them to remember that the simple little adage, "Second thoughts are best," is no mere school-room platitude.

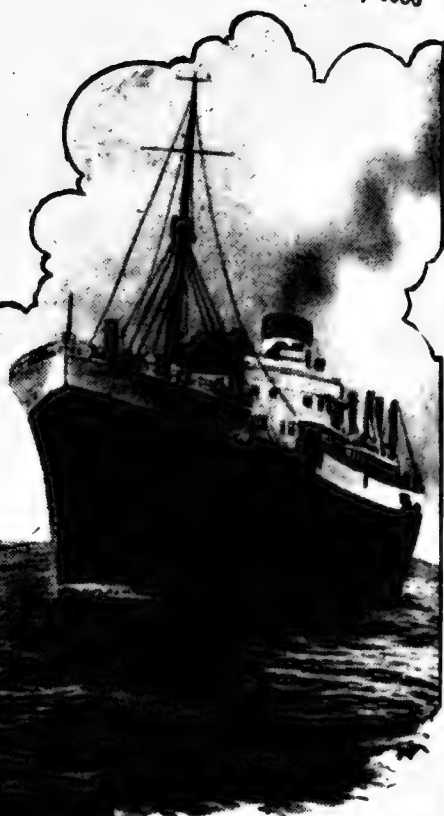
It is one of the pearls of wisdom of all time. I have learnt it from the logic of a grievous mistake.

NEW, HOME-MADE RECIPE CURES COUGHS, COLDS AND CATARRH

The reason coughs, colds and catarrh are so hard to cure is because the phlegm clogs the tiny air passages and prevents medicine reaching the infectious germs. Now they've found a way to greatly improve the old-fashioned home-made Parmit recipe which has never been beaten as a specific for this sort of trouble.

Just ask any chemist for an ounce of Double Strength Parmit and mix it with half a pint of home-made sugar or Honey Syrup. When he gives you the Parmit he'll also give you some tablets called Parmitabs. They're specially made to dissolve the phlegm and let the healing medicaments of the Parmit get to work right away.

You'll be surprised what instant relief this new Double Treatment brings and how quickly it gets rid of your trouble altogether. You've never had anything cure a cold so rapidly. Make a point of getting that Parmit to-day and make up a bottle of your own medicine at once. It's very economical and very easy to make up.



**'BETTER BUY
CAPSTAN**
they're blended better



THEY'RE WILL'S'S 10 for 6d. 20 for 11½d.
PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED CIGARETTES.



**FOR THE
CHILDREN**

Children use up an enormous amount of energy during the day. Start them off with the supreme energy food — Allinson Windmill Oats — and be sure they won't overtax their strength.

Allinson Windmill Oats are the pick of Scotland's famous crop — just the stuff to build sturdy, good-looking children. Only 3 minutes to cook — order a packet to-day!

GIFTS FOR USERS

**FREE COUPON
IN EVERY PACKET**

Bakers and Grocers sell them.

**Allinson
WINDMILL Oats**
7½ Packet

Testing Packet 3½



YOU need not search the high seas for examples of "Night-Starvation." Every day, in every kind of work, tired people are unable to do their job properly. Energy has been used up during sleep, keeping heart and lungs at work. They don't know how to create new energy to take its place.

A hot cup of Horlick's taken regularly at bedtime creates the new energy needed. It helps you to wake refreshed

and ready to do an efficient day's work, and guards you against "Night-Starvation." Plain or Chocolate Flavoured. Prices from 2/-; also the Horlick's Mixer, 6d. and 1/-.

HORLICK'S

**RHEUMATISM
GET RID OF IT.**

"After the second day I began to feel the benefit, stiffness going and my general feeling greatly improved. I feel no stiffness or any sign of rheumatism since taking the Urace bread tablets." Miss Chelton. Free sample from Newbery & Phillips, Ltd., 332, Banner Street, London, E.C.1. From your chemist, 2/3 and 5/-.

**A Pretty Patterned
TRANSFER FREE!**

Turn to the Robin-Starch offer on p. 31. A pattern of a delightful tea-cloth is offered free to "John Bull" readers in exchange for only one lid bearing the price from one 10d packet of Robin-Starch, or its equivalent from 6d., 2d., 1d. or 1d. packets. Be sure to use the special coupon—Cut it out now!

Bid a 'sweet' goodbye to INDIGESTION



Take 2 Rennies After Meals

No need now to drench your stomach with powders to end indigestion. Two Digestif Rennie Pastilles will do the trick. Rennie Pastilles look like sweets—and they taste like sweets—but they banish digestive troubles in a way that has to be experienced to be believed. Read what a chemist has to say about this remarkable new remedy.

"I am a chemist with 25 years' experience, and for the last ten years I have been a great sufferer from indigestion. I think I have tried every remedy on the market. As a forlorn hope, I tried Digestif Rennie, and I soon felt relief. Moreover I was gratified to find the relief was lasting. I therefore continued the treatment after each meal, and found I could eat things I had hitherto avoided for fear of ill after-effects."

F. L., Chemist, Bournemouth. Digestif Rennie Pastilles contain highly effective antacids, which completely neutralise excess acid—the commonest cause of indigestion. In addition, these Pastilles contain absorbents to free you of stomach gas, and ferments, which actually help to digest food. Each tablet is wrapped separately in waxed paper twist, so that you can carry a few in your waistcoat pocket or handbag. Get a packet of Digestif Rennie to-day!

Digestif Rennie (Brand) Pastilles, the new prescription for indigestion, are obtainable from your own chemist. Trial size 6d., Family Size 1s. 9d.

Digestif Rennie

You suck it like a sweet.



ONE OF THE FAMILY who needs your help now



How dull and lonely life would be without a dog. What company he is as he lies by the fire in the evening; how fond he is of you—and how fond you are of him. You'd be very indignant if anyone said that you treated him badly. And yet, almost without realising it, you may be neglecting him in a matter of vital importance. At this time of the year he loses condition owing to lack of exercise, and unless you give him Bob Martin's Condition Powders it is impossible for him to be really fit, and to grow a dense warm coat.

Regular Bob Martin's will purify his blood and keep him clear of all the usual doggy complaints such as listlessness, loss of appetite, loose coat, scratching and eczema. Make Bob Martin's a regular habit. It's no trouble to you and it means such a lot to a dog.

BOB MARTIN'S
condition powders

keep dogs fit

Where Crooked Women Went Straight

HOME of 'Second Chance'

WHEN the wall of a quite ordinary-looking building collapsed, in Dalmeny Avenue, North London, recently, a hostel for "Women Only" was closed, and the only existing refuge of its kind ceased to exist.

The public at large knew very little of that hostel, and many who passed by it every day knew it without knowing anything of the women and girls who came and went.

But beyond it, just over the crest of the hill, the grim battlements and grey walls of Holloway Jail were there to remind the inmates of the penalties they had paid for their anti-social offences.

Women convicted of theft, house-breaking, shoplifting, an occasional feminine bandit, or an accomplice of confidence tricksters, drunkards, and all sorts and conditions of women, emerged from rigid discipline to the first dazzling hour of freedom—to seek shelter in the quiet calm of "No. 12."

Very few of the women passing through that hostel had any other home to which they might go. Many of them carried babies in their arms. Dire poverty on the one hand, incurable vanity on the other, all too often were the cause of their downfall.

In the normal course of events most of them on release are penniless. Convicted, they stand little chance of securing employment. Their old confederates are all too often the only ones to hold out a helping hand; their easiest way of getting a living being to return to a life of crime!

A NUMBER of women return to serve longer and still longer sentences of imprisonment solely on this account; but, while the hostel was existing, the kindly secretary of the Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society, working within the precincts of the jail itself, had always the chance to afford them an opportunity.

It is significant that of 119 women who went to the house in Dalmeny Avenue from the gates of the prison last year seventy-nine went directly to situations that were secured for them.

But while Holloway Jail, with its square tower frowning beyond high walls and buildings, is still there, the port from which these friendless women were launched afresh upon a new career has vanished. Many are sent out to "general" hostels, but they are not the same.

Yet the plight of the woman who has served a sentence of imprisonment is desperate. Far more desperate, indeed, than is that of the average man; for whether she seeks a post in domestic service, behind the counter of a shop, or in an office, the job she seeks is nearly always one of trust. There are few "odd-job" positions for the woman who needs a fresh start.

Thousands are spent in the work of suppressing and punishing crime, but little is available for the work of reforming the woman who has turned criminal.

The need for a new hostel is therefore urgent, and money for its establishment should not fail to be forthcoming. Lady Humphreys herself sat on the committee



Freed from the grim walls of Holloway Jail, all sorts of women—some with babies in their arms—would go to "No. 12," sure of finding shelter and peace until they were able to regain a footing in ordinary life.

of the hostel in Dalmeny Avenue, which, having become untenable, has not been replaced.

Her influence, with that of many other helpers, has enabled hundreds of convicted women to regain a footing in everyday life.

The woman who returns to jail for a second sentence frequently becomes a menace to all other women—especially to young and flighty girls. Often as not she leads others astray.

A young girl charged with an older woman in Glasgow a few months ago was found to have shared the risks and the proceeds of robbery on a vast scale, including nearly 200,000 articles from a single warehouse. But neither woman received a very large share of the proceeds, and the identity of the "master-hand" went unrevealed, though the older woman was found to have many previous convictions.

The prospects of so-called "adventure" lured the younger woman on, though there was a "Romeo" behind the scenes, and, as in the case of the barmaid convicted of theft at Birmingham, he went undiscovered.

THE young woman of Birmingham was found to have two banking accounts, accounting for more than £2,000, but she stole, she said, to pay a man who was threatening her.

And that the average woman who turns to crime is often inordinately good-looking—often beautiful—is no phantasy from a novelette. It is true, for vanity and a desire for luxury are more frequently than not the cause of ruin.

A striking instance of this type of woman was Mrs. Dorothy Marria, a pretty brunette divorced from her husband, who, embarking on a life of crime at the age of sixteen, swindled people

right and left in order to gain jewellery and fine clothing. She went to prison on no fewer than twelve occasions, and ended her tragic existence by taking poison.

One of her "disciples" was arrested and charged while the police were actually dragging the canal. She was taken to the court, and two other charges were taken into consideration against her; but a clergyman who interceded asked that she should be treated by a psychoanalyst.

The same might be said of a large number of women who find themselves in a prison cell. The records of the section of the Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society which deals with women prove conclusively that the majority of those helped from the hour of their release go straight.

WHILE she is serving a sentence a woman prisoner is subject to proper discipline—which she usually lacks—and is provided with literature calculated to assist her reformation.

But if, on her release, she is thrust out upon a community that scorns her, refusing her either help or employment, all the good that is done is lost.

Nearly 8,000 women are convicted in the course of an average year, the majority of whom are young women led astray by their vain hopes for finery, inveigled into theft and worse by older and more experienced men and women. And their number will grow unless the means of

disposal of those anxious to afford assistance are increased.

During a normal year at least 2,500 women are released from Holloway Jail, and an organisation extending over London, Middlesex, Sussex, Norfolk, Wiltshire and Berkshire, and elsewhere afield, exists to give them an opportunity. But the funds available for this are inadequate. At its highest last year, the sum even then was less than £2,800.

Yet from it women ex-convicts were secured employment, clad, found accommodation, provided with outfits and suitcases, and fares to their destinations.

It is significant that of 1,730 women passing through the hands of the Holloway Society nearly 1,200 were afterwards reported to be doing well.

Only nine went back to prison. If that record is to be maintained—indeed, improved upon, there must be another hostel for the Holloway Society.

FYNNON SALT

Apology and Explanation

Never before in business has such a position arisen as in the case of Fynnon Salt, the natural remedy for rheumatism.

Purely as the result of enthusiastic recommendation from one sufferer to another, it became impossible to obtain a tin of Fynnon Salt from many chemists. The manufacturers have been receiving hundreds of letters from the rheumatic victims who had been deriving the greatest benefit from Fynnon Salt and were aggrieved to encounter difficulty in obtaining a further supply to carry on the treatment.

The manufacturers wish to apologise for this position. For a few weeks it was completely impossible, working day and night, to execute more than a portion of the orders for Fynnon Salt that kept pouring in from every part of the country. It is now easier, however, for rheumatic sufferers to obtain a tin of this wonder-salt. Quite possibly your regular chemist can now oblige, because regular, though still limited, supplies of 1/3 tins are being despatched every day from the works. Do not blame your chemist if he is temporarily sold out. He regrets as much as the manufacturers that he cannot obtain as much Fynnon Salt as his customers clamour for.



Persil's safe suds remove all the dirt *without* harming the colours

What a comfort to know that there is a way of washing coloured woollens really safely. When you wash with Persil the cleansing action is so thorough that you can use cool or even cold water if the colours are very delicate. The oxygen-charged soapsuds get out all the dirt with the least possible handling and without any hard rubbing—so quickly that the fabric is in the water for only a very short time. That's why Persil is best for *all* fine washing.

Persil

THE AMAZING OXYGEN WASHER



Zebo liquid grate polish has these advantages

1—ZEBO IS EASIER TO USE. All you do is shake a little Zebo on a cloth or brush, apply to the grate, give a brisk polish, and it's done. There's no need for elaborate preparations. Just unscrew the top and use this liquid polish straight from the tin.



2—ZEBO GIVES QUICK AND LASTING RESULTS A little Zebo and the dullest grate sparkles. And, remember, you can keep your grate shining all the week round by giving it a quick rub with Zebo when you've cleared the ashes. It's so quick. That's the advantage of using Zebo.



SPECIAL NOTE. You'll be delighted to find how long a 6d. tin of Zebo lasts. Zebo's handy cap prevents it from drying up—so that you can use it to the last drop. There's absolutely no waste. Zebo saves time, too. It's so quick and easy to use.



BECKITT & SONS LIMITED, HULL AND LONDON

ZEBO

THE MODERN
POLISH FOR GRATES

The Price of PAIN

Heavy, dragging, aching days of misery—nerve-rack, torturing endless nights of suffering—that's the price you pay for pain . . .

The Price of RELIEF

Think of it! . . . just TWO COPPERS can banish that suffering and misery and make you fit and smiling again! Marvellous BEECHAMS Brand POWDERS charm away HEADACHES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, NERVE PAINS, LUMBAGO, COLDS AND 'FLU

2^d

Beechams
BRAND
powders
Act
Like Magic



A.G. makes smoking as easy as A.B.C.

Rolling cigarettes is simple—with the A.G. automatic pack. The fine paper is better than ever before. The gummed edge is easily found—it draws out first. And you never run out of papers—a coloured slip reminds you when to replenish supplies. And what a grand smoke you get in this paper that's famous for giving you the real tobacco flavour. Insist on A.G.—they're worth more but cost no more.

Fits all machines and gives best results.

Roll your own in

AG PAPERS
—The papers that are pure

Another J.D. WILLIAMS AUTUMN STYLE



A number destined to be the rage this autumn. Another J. D. Williams winner built on infinitely more luxurious lines than the modest price suggests.

The "TEDDY" only 37/6

(Easy Terms arranged) for a super quality TEDDY COAT WITH RICH SILKY PILE

One of the snips of the season. Don't look further—this is one of England's greatest Teddy Coat bargains. We have packed into it all the qualities usually associated with higher-priced models. A close, deep, rich, silky pile, tailored on easy-fitting lines with large Cozy Collar and imposing lapels. Plain, straight back and handsome leather belt. Colour: Mid-Carmel-Fawn S.W.: Bust 34 inches. Lengths 44 or 47 inches. W'm.: Bust 36 inches. Lengths 47 or 50 inches.

Please fill in coupon below for Coat, Catalogue or pattern.

You must see this LARGE FASHION ALBUM

Pattern of the material of this coat sent free on request. All goods sent free. Orders of 10/- and over, easy payments arranged. Satisfaction or money back guaranteed by us and also by John Bull.



SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK

PLEASE SEND ME FREE YOUR FASHION ALBUM & PATTS. (This Coupon may be sent in unopened envelopes [4d. post].)

M

TO ORDER PLEASE ENCLOSE POSTAL ORDER AND STAMP. Please send me "TEDDY"

J. D. WILLIAMS & CO. LTD.
Dept. 22 The Bldg. St. W. Manchester

Their Price—or No Houses . .

BANDITS of the LAND



The landowner bolsters up his prices at the sale with a cry—"My price—or no houses!"



lots for building purposes, the vendors' prospectus stated: "Most suitably situated for residential purposes. Close to the new railway extension, with rapid transit to the City and West End. Frequent service of fast trains."

What were the vendors selling? It was something they never made nor could make—the proximity of their land to a great and expanding Metropolis, the speed and comfort of modern transport made necessary by the fact that London was hopelessly overcrowded, so that its teeming population must find housing room on its outer fringes.

The fantastic prices exacted by the landowners were reflected in the prices and rentals of houses on the new building estates.

It is true that there are provisions of the Ministry of Health by which, when a deadlock has been reached between landowners and local authorities, the price of the land may be fixed by arbitration, but this remedy is practically useless.

ALL the arbitrator can do is to assess the "market value" of the land, meaning nothing more or less than the price a shrewd and hard bargainer can get for it in the midst of a house famine.

The true remedy is that every site required for the better housing of the people should have a fair commercial price placed upon it by the Ministry of Health, and the vendor should be forced to sell at that figure. There should be no greedy profiteering in land while cities are starved of sites for improved housing.

If this step were taken we should soon see an all-round drop in land prices.

Freed from the stranglehold of the land usurers, the local authorities intent on better housing would find their biggest hindrance removed.

Dizziness and Faintness

"For two years I suffered from distressing attacks of dizziness and faintness, and was too frightened to go out," states Mrs. H. Murphy, of 29, Liddell Road, West Derby, Liverpool. "I was in a very weak state, being almost bloodless, and grew very thin. I felt miserable and depressed."

"I despaired of ever getting better, when one day my husband brought home a box of Dr. Williams' pink pills, and insisted on my trying them. There was soon a marked improvement in my health. I began to eat better and felt brighter. The fainting bouts grew less frequent, and my nerves were steadier. I continued with the pills and soon regained all my lost weight. Now I am as well as ever I have been in my life—it seems too wonderful to be true."

There is a scientific reason behind the remarkable results that follow the use of Dr. Williams' brand pink pills. In simple language it is this: these pills actually create new, rich blood, which gives life and energy to every part of the system. You, too, can gain new health by taking a course of these pills; i.e. 3d. a box (triple size 3s.)—but ask for Dr. Williams.

HOUSING shortage still looms darkly over our cities.

In spite of the efforts of progressive local authorities, with such tepid encouragement as they have received from the National Government, there is a terrible dearth of homes to be let at rents within the power of the workers to pay.

Not all the blame for this evil rests upon backward authorities or upon a supine Government. The chief obstacle to housing progress in many towns is the huge cost of land.

A prominent instance of this abuse came to light at a recent meeting of the Brentford and Chiswick Town Council. The local Chamber of Commerce had asked the Town Clerk what progress had been made with the erection of flats and houses in the borough, and if certain sites had been considered for housing.

In the subsequent discussion it transpired that for an acre and a half of suitable land the price demanded was £10,000.

This was a definitely prohibitive price to pay for housing purposes. The Council had tried to purchase several other sites, but everywhere it encountered the same difficulty. Its praiseworthy efforts to provide better housing accommodation were balked in almost every direction by the enormous cost of land.

The Fulham Borough Council is in an exactly similar plight. The borough is a closely built-up area, with the result that vacant land surrounding it is alone available for housing purposes. From the moment that better housing and slum clearance schemes were first talked about the price of this land soared to dizzy heights. Between £14,000 and £16,000 an acre is to-day demanded for new building sites.

To build houses or flats upon land purchased at this inflated price would mean that they would have to be let at rents so high as to be quite out of the question for the ordinary wage-earner.

OUTSIDE London the position is just as bad. The Newcastle City Council has reported officially on the prices demanded by landowners for housing extension schemes. For 101 acres the price demanded was £72,889. This figure bore no relation to the real value of the land, which for rating purposes was assessed at £49 14s. per annum.

Thus, the Newcastle housing schemes were hindered and curtailed. The fault did not lie with the Council, which showed commendable enterprise in improving the housing of its citizens. The enemies of progress were the profiteering landowners who turned the misery of Newcastle slum-dwellers to their own selfish advantage.

In a West of England town three sites covering 691 acres were acquired by the Council for housing purposes in several outlying districts. This land had been rated on an estimated annual value of

£271. When the Corporation wanted it for housing it was compelled to pay the colossal sum of £106,666. It had to borrow the money and the interest and sinking fund will cost the ratepayers £5,597 a year for eighty years.

Before the purchase the Council was receiving not more than £100 a year in rates upon this land, for the simple reason that it had no value apart from agricultural use. But the owners, while they slept, must have dreamt sweetly at the thought of the golden harvest waiting for them because of the ever-growing need for more house-room.

They have gained their reward at the cost of a burden which the ratepayers must carry for life.

The owner who keeps land idle, in the full assurance that the pressing housing needs of a great city will in a few years enrich him beyond a usurer's dream, is an anti-social parasite who ought in some way to be prevented from battenning upon the simple human necessities, often upon the wretchedness and misery, of his fellow-men.

The land system of this country, unchanged for centuries, was never better summed up than by the late Joseph Chamberlain in his Radical days, when he said: "The landowners grow rich while they sleep. They toil not, neither do they spin. Their riches grow through the toil and hunger of men who are forced to pay them, out of scanty wages, a golden tribute of unearned gain."

These words are as true to-day as when they were spoken nearly eighty years ago.

See how the land system works. When a few years ago it was proposed to extend a certain railway system, an estate of 102 acres was put up for auction. It consisted merely of 96 acres of land with a purely agricultural value, on which the yearly rates were only £3 8s.

THE other six acres had upon them a dwelling house, four cottages, and a few hoardings for posters, the whole lot worth at the outside £3,000.

The landowner knew what he was about when he put this small estate up for sale. At the auction the bidding reached £25,000, the property being withdrawn at that figure, to be sold afterwards by private treaty at a still higher price.

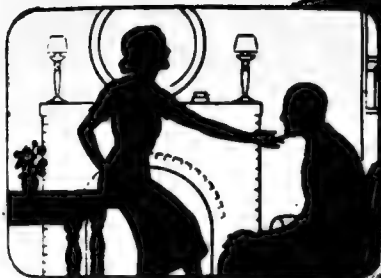
There is no need to ask why land speculators were willing to pay this vast sum. The new railway was coming. Soon afterwards, when the land was again offered for sale in separate

Great Newspaper Event

On Thursday next, October 15, the Daily Herald will announce full details of a gigantic Double Gift Presentation that is without precedent in newspaper history.

For the moment details are secret. JOHN BULL, ever on the look-out for a good thing for its readers, publishes this advance news, so that they may be well in time to enjoy this surprise Double Gift Presentation.

He's on top
of the world—
thanks to
**GIBBS
DENTIFRICE**



Jack was worried about himself and his job. His sister suggested it might be his teeth. "What's wrong with them? I clean them!" Nevertheless, he sought professional advice.



"Decaying food deposits left in the crevices of the teeth" explained the dentist, "taint the breath and make teeth look dingy. I advise you to use Gibbs Dentifrice."

There's a reason for that braced, extra clean fresh feeling when you use Gibbs Dentifrice. Gibbs not only polishes teeth to sparkling whiteness safely, but its antiseptic foam penetrates to all the nooks and crevices of teeth and gums, cleanses them thoroughly, tones up the tissues, neutralises acids and kills germs. Change to Gibbs today.

YOUR TEETH ARE IVORY CASTLES, defend them with—

Gibbs

DENTIFRICE



Jack felt full of pep after using Gibbs, and a few weeks later his sister remarked, "You look really smartened up." "That's good," said Jack, "I'm seeing the manager today."



"Frankly, we were doubtful at first, but you've done splendidly lately. We've decided to keep you on at an increased salary." "Thanks to Gibbs," thought Jack.

NOW IN TWO FORMS
SOLID CAKES In Tins 7/6, 1/-, 1/6 Refills 11d
TOOTH PASTE In Tubes 6d & 1/-

GD124L



FENNINGS' FEVER CURER

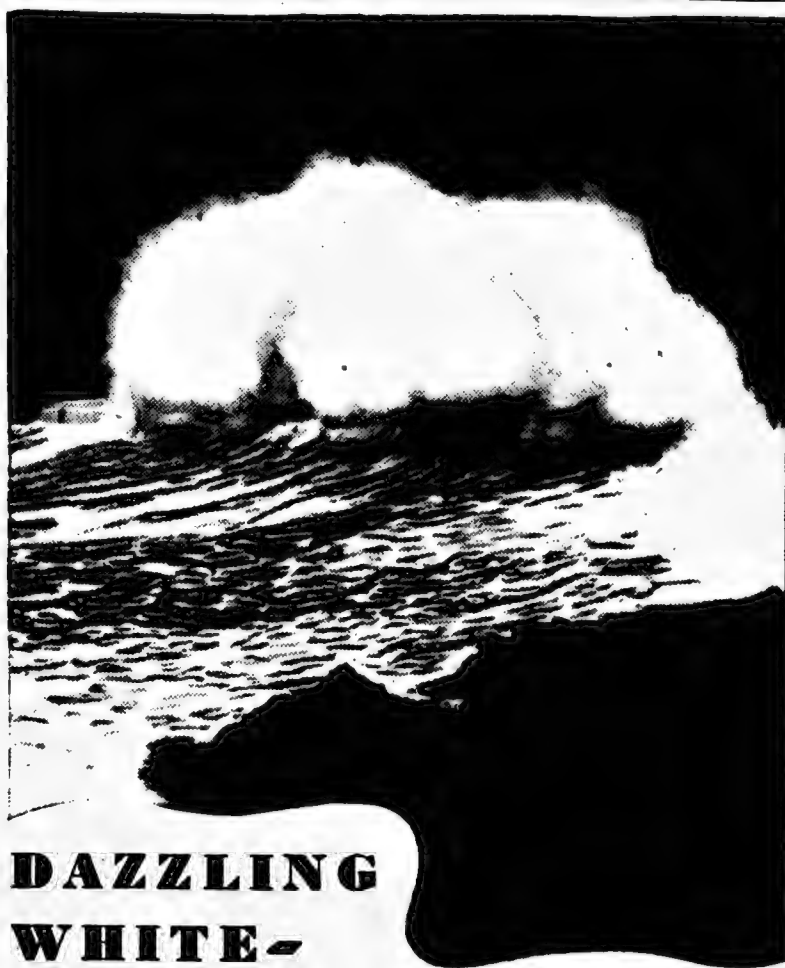
SOLD IN BOTTLES at 1/3.

INSIST ON FENNINGS' "EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR"

FOR INFLUENZA COLDS & FEVERS

70 YEARS REPUTATION

ALFRED FENNINGS, COWES, ISLE OF WIGHT.



DAZZLING WHITE—

out of the BLUE!

Sheer white is made up of seven colours—the colours of the rainbow. (You can see them in the spray) One of these seven colours is blue. *There's no true white without blue.* For a wash that is really white, put Reckitt's Blue in your last rinsing water. Blue corrects the faint yellow that makes the wash come up a "bad colour." Your things come in from the garden as white as foam.



Reckitt's BLUE

Out of the blue comes the whitest wash!

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull" and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

Reduce YOUR High BLOOD PRESSURE

Rejuvenate YOUR Arteries. Strengthen YOUR Heart. **COME OFF the Danger List.**

Avoid Blood Pressure Breakdowns! Steady heart action co-ordinated with youth-like elastic arteries are now possible for those past their prime. The "Shadforth" Simple Home Treatment for Arterio-Sclerosis rapidly reduces high blood pressure and tension. It gives prompt relief from palpitation, giddiness, premonitions of collapse, and sleeplessness; it leads to permanent restoration, and makes you 20 years younger within 20 days. **Get it NOW** (Prescription No. 1168/T) Prices: 2/6, 5/6, 15/6. Privately packed and post free at these prices from **Shadforth Prescription Service Ltd.,** (Dept. J.B.106), 49, KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4, and Branches. Descriptive Book (J.B. 299) Post Free.

ENGINEERS! ARE YOU EARNING LESS THAN £10 PER WEEK?

If so, you cannot afford to carry on without reading our 268-page Handbook. This explains clearly and definitely many ways of carving out a successful career. It also explains the services of our unique Appointment Department, outlines Home-Study Courses in all branches of Civil, Mechanical, Electrical, Motor, Aero, Wireless, Television, "Talkie" Engineering, Building, Govt. Employment, etc., and gives details of B.Sc., A.M.I.C.E., A.M.I.Mech.E., A.M.I.E.E., A.M.I.W.T., A.M.I.E.R., A.M.I.E.S., A.M.I.E.S.T., and all Exams. We Guarantee—No Pass No Fee. Whether you be an old hand or a budding apprentice get this book to-day—FREE and POST FREE. **SHADFORTH INSTITUTE OF ENGINEERING TECHNOLOGY,** 55, Shakespeare House, 17-19, Strand Place, London, W.1.



**SAY GOOD-BYE TO
CORNS, CALLOUSES &
SORE ACHING FEET**

SAY goodbye to corns and foot pain! Here's the quickest, surest relief known. Just plunge your aching, corn-tortured feet into the medicated and oxygenated water of a 'Reudel' Salts foot-bath. Relief is almost instant! Oxygen enters the pores, banishing tiring acids and carrying special corn-loosening salts to the roots so that corns soon come right out easily and painlessly! Don't risk blood-poisoning by cutting your corn, but get *quicker and safer* relief with 'Reudel.'

A DOCTOR SAYS: "I've found a very good thing in 'Reudel Bath Salts' . . . I believe it does all it claims. I would not be without it." J.—O.B.E., M.D.

REUDEL BATH SALTS
(Say ROO-DEL)

Only in **YELLOW** packets
1/6—large size 2/6.



*Changeable
weather gets at your
throat but
Allenburys Pastilles
allay irritation
keeping the throat
clear and the voice
sweet and
resonant.*

FROM ALL CHEMISTS 8" & 1/3

Allenburys PASTILLES
Glycerine & Black Currant
for your Throat

**GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD
FOR QUALITY AND
VALUES**

5/2 per month (less than 10d. a day)
buys the Graves "FLIGHT" Cycle with
Brooks Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop
Tyres, Chromium Plated, Painted or
Dipped Sandblasted, Ladies' or
Men's with Accessories, Carry-
Pail, 28x1 1/2 or 28x2 monthly. Write
No charge for Easy Terms.
With Starmer - Archer
Three-Speed Gear 24x1 1/2 or
28x2 1/2 monthly. Write
for Catalogue Free. Ladies'
Men's, Junior's, & Children's
Bicycles, Roadsters, Club Models
J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD



Sponging PARENTS

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

by
PHILIP INMAN

WE look with contempt upon children who sponge on their parents. And rightly so. But there is the other side of the picture. There are some parents who regard their children as unpaid servants.

"My mother," says one correspondent, "is seventy-seven years old and for a long time has suffered from heart attacks. I have been married twenty-four years and during this time I have kept her home clean, as well as my own, and have spent one day a week with her."

"But now I feel I cannot carry on like this any longer, particularly as she does not treat me very kindly and is in a position to pay for domestic help. She has always had a good income and has helped my other brothers and sisters a great deal, but has never done anything for me."

"I have always done my best for her because she was my mother. But human nature will only stand a certain amount, and I feel I have reached the limit. My husband, too, thinks it is time I stopped being a slave and allowed some of the others to take a share of the responsibility. She has a neighbour who comes in and I have one brother living at home. I should be glad if you would give me your advice."

★ I do not always agree with husbands in their criticism of their mothers-in-law. They are apt to be biased. But in this case the man is unquestionably right.

For twenty-four years his wife has done her best for her mother, keeping her home clean and spending one day a week with her.

And what has been the reward? The other sons and daughters have all been helped—my correspondent has received nothing but unkindness. She can never reproach herself that she has not done her duty. And I agree that it is high time the others were made to shoulder some of the responsibility.

I advise her therefore to tell her mother that she cannot go on as she has been doing. "I am not as young as I was," she can say, "and the strain of looking after two homes is becoming too much for me."

After all, that mother is able to pay for domestic help. What is more, there is a neighbour going in from time to time, and there is a brother living at home. One of them could easily inform my correspondent if anything occurred which made her presence essential.

★ A mother who imposes—and now for a mother-in-law.

"I am happily married," says this reader, "and have two lovely children, but my trouble is that my mother-in-law absolutely dotes on my husband—her eldest son—and she takes it for granted that he is bound to give her any amount from his wages that she thinks fit."

"Consequently I have to go short, as my husband's earnings are only 35s. a week, and this after he has recently received an increase in his pay. Knowing that he receives this extra money, his mother is mean enough to take more from him. If I say anything I am told that I was glad enough to make my home with her before I married, for I was an orphan, and my husband won't listen to my side of the question at all."

"To him there is no one like his mother. It is getting dreadfully on my nerves, having to make ends meet on a very small allowance, and now I have had to let the rent go into arrears. I cannot see how I am going to pay it if this sponging continues. I shall be so grateful if you will advise me how to tackle the situation."

It would be interesting to see this



There is something wrong with the behaviour of a mother when her daughter, no longer a child, is compelled to tell her—"I can help you no further . . . I have reached the limit of endurance."

woman's budget. She does not tell me what her husband gives his mother, but I assume it to be a few shillings a week. Out of the balance of, say, 30s., she has to provide everything for her husband, herself and two children.

★ As the rent must swallow up a fair part of it, there is no wonder that she has got into arrears. But what is the solution of her problem? Now I admire any man who looks after his parents. But it must not be at the cost of his own home and responsibilities.

"But my mother must live," he may say. Agreed—but what is the rest of the family doing for her? It is not right that the burden should fall on one—even though he be her eldest son. And is she not eligible for the widow's or old-age pension?

As the man apparently will not listen to reason, I suggest that my correspondent should appeal to her mother-in-law. She can point out that she is doing her best, and that unfortunately money is not made of elastic. That mother should go back to her young days. She would have felt it grossly unfair if she and her children had had to go without in order to help her husband's parents.

If this approach should fail, then I think the doctor should be asked to use his influence. He could emphasise the danger to this wife's health by her having to go short of food and by her continual worrying about making ends meet. That, I hope, will make her husband and her mother-in-law see the position in its right light.

My last letter is from another married woman—but this time the circumstances are far different. In this case she is concerned about her father. Incidentally, she says, "I wrote to you a short time ago for advice and by following it I have had a far different life, and

I thank you most sincerely." Then she goes on:

"My father had a stroke some years ago, which left him paralysed on one side, and he has not been able to work since. He has been living with my married sister, but he keeps telling me how unhappy he is and says that he would like to come and live with us."

"My husband is willing for him to do so, but when it was mentioned to my sister she flew into a temper and said I only wanted him for his money. You'll soon get fed up with him," she told me, "and if he once leaves here he'll never come back again."

"We have two little children, but Dad says he doesn't mind this and he knows he'll be happy with me. I don't want him for anything he can give me. I only want to make him comfortable, as I feel so sorry for him. But what can I do? If he comes it will upset my sister and cause trouble between us."

★ What a pity it is that two sisters should disagree about the care of their father. It could be so different. He might share his time between the two of them. That would not entail the same strain on the one and it would make a change for him.

I think this suggestion might be made to that sister. If she will not agree, then the position is indeed difficult. My correspondent naturally wants her father to be happy and comfortable. But in taking him into her home she is assuming a heavy responsibility and one that may become more onerous with the passing of time. And if she undertakes it, in view of her sister's threat not to have him back again, she cannot very well give it up.

I urge her, therefore, before she does so, to have a chat with her doctor. He would be able to tell her if her father's condition was likely to become worse. He would advise her whether, with her present duties—her home, husband and two children—she should take on this additional burden.

If his answers reassure her and her sister will not be reasonable, then I think the choice should be left with the father. If he decides to go to my correspondent—well and good. In that event, the knowledge that his last years have been made happy and comfortable will bring its own reward.

Send your private problem to "Humanist," at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. £1 is. will be paid for each letter quoted.

MAD WITH STOMACH PAIN

It doesn't matter how long-standing your stomach trouble may be—it doesn't matter how bad your pain is—Maclean Brand Stomach Powder will almost certainly ease it away—and its cause as well.

Take the case of Mr. J. R., of Upper Clapton. Ever since he left the army after the Great War he suffered from gastric trouble. He tried all his teeth out, but got no relief. He tried one cheap remedy after another, but the trouble remained.

Read his own words:—"I was mad with pain, no one knows how awful I felt. I decided to get Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. Well, I took a teaspoonful and a half and was absolutely surprised how the pain faded away. It's wonderful."

This is only one example among thousands of the quick, lasting relief from stomach pain that comes after taking MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder. Why not try this famous remedy for your stomach trouble? You won't have to endure stomach pain much longer if you do! But make sure you see the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" on the bottle—that is your safeguard against disappointment. 1/-, 2/- and 5/- per bottle, powder or tablets. Never sold loose.



**Thanks friend -
you're seen
and safe!**

An 'Ever Ready' electric rear lamp is more than a courtesy to the fellow behind you—it means that you're always seen in time. 35 hours of light cost only 3½d.

Price complete with bracket

1'6

Obtainable everywhere

Prices do not apply in I.F.S.



ELECTRIC CYCLE LAMPS

THE EVER READY CO. (GT. BRITAIN) LTD., HERCULES PLACE, LONDON, N.7

LYBRO PEP

**PLANNED
ECONOMIC
PRODUCTION**



means better value!



Coverall Coats.

5/-, 6/6, 8/11

Shop Jackets.

3/11, 4/11

Bib Overalls.
2/11, 3/11
4/11 & 6/6



Workshirts.
Zip or button fronts.
3/11, 4/11

Remember the word PEP. It sums up in three letters the new production methods that give you better value without increase in price. Ask your outfitter to show you these Lybro 'better-value' overalls.

LYBRO overalls
- fitting for every job!

WORKWEAR LTD., Lybro Works, LIVERPOOL 7

On edge? . . . Your nerves

are suffering because you lack

'PROTECTIVE FOOD'

OH, for a holiday from the children! Poor, overstrained mother—it is no use thinking that would help you. Something or someone else (equally innocent) would get equally badly on your nerves. Nothing can soothe those ragged nerves as long as you go on starving your body of 'protective food.'

What is 'Protective Food'? 'Protective Food' is food rich in minerals and vitamins. An insufficiency of these vital elements lowers the 'tone' of your whole nervous system. Without an adequate supply of minerals and vitamins no one can be properly fit. Lack of them weakens your resistance and leaves you without defences.

If you take BOURN-VITA every day you are certain of your quota of 'protective food.' Essential minerals and vitamins are present in this delicious food-drink—which is at the same time a great source of extra energy. And, of course, there is nothing to equal Bourn-vita for helping you to sleep soundly and refreshingly. Do start taking it to-night, and give yourself (and the children) a fair chance.



N.B. No one suffers as sorely as a woman does from lack of calcium. Bourn-vita is a source of calcium and also of Vitamin D, without which the body cannot make proper use of calcium.

Cadbury's
BOURN-VITA
THE PROTECTIVE FOOD



9 D PER ¼ lb.
FULL WEIGHT

Sound Advice on Self-Treatment for PILES

There's no need for anyone to endure agony from this distracting and weakening complaint, when ease and comfort can be had immediately—with a "Germoloid." These suppositories contain all the most approved ingredients — antiseptic, emollient, astringent and healing. They soothe irritated nerves, reduce swollen veins and slowly release remedial ingredients throughout the night. Then, by relieving constipation, they obviate the sufferer's chief dread, whilst supplying a pain-preventing, lubricating covering to tender surfaces.

"Germoloids" are perfectly clean, convenient and hygienic. The immediate benefits are beyond belief, whilst risk of excruciating pain and discomfort in later years will be eliminated.

Germoloids

From All Chemists 1/3 PER BOX

ALL THE
6
LEAGUES
TO
CHOOSE
FROM

Send for the Famous
'CHALLENGER'
FIXED-PRICE
FOOTBALL
LISTS

ABSOLUTELY NOTHING BARRED



UP TO

£10,000 to £1

FOR THE GREAT

AUTUMN DOUBLE

**CESAREWITCH &
CAMBRIDGESHIRE**

DAILY BETS BY POST

bearing a time stamp not later than
the set time of any race will be on at
FULL STARTING PRICE
or Totalisator Returns as desired

Registered Letters must be posted overnight.

WE PAY ALL POSTAGE

Please send particulars of your Service,
on over 21 years of age.

Name
J. B. 10 10 36

Address

Town

County

DAVID COPE
ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD
227 BATH ST GLASGOW C2

Biggest RISK I EVER TOOK

THE toreador had the maddened animal well in hand. Suddenly part of the barrier collapsed and I, among others, landed in the ring.

Starting at the noise, the toreador took his eyes off the bull for a second.

He was gored and flung by my side, while the bull rushed at those lying on the ground.

Hurriedly picking up the red cloak, I attracted its attention and managed to hold it off until the attendants relieved me.

Thinking now of the risk I took, I solemnly swear that never again will I be so close to a bull's-eye.—L. R., Liverpool.

Saved by a Second

While serving as a sergeant of artillery at Bombay I was ordered to give an "exhibition shoot" for the edification of a "brass hat."

I was in charge of a six-inch gun, and after we had fired a few rounds my gun misfired. A nervous gunner opened the breech and exposed the cartridge, the cloth of which was smouldering.

The gunners and the "brass hat" dived under cover, but I took a chance and stepped forward and closed the breech a second before the charge exploded.

I was put under arrest for the gunner's error in opening the breech, but was eventually "let off with a caution!"—Artilleryman, Woolwich.

Narrow Escape

It happened in the trawler basin at Plymouth, known as the Barbican, in 1917. Children shouting drew me to the spot.

A trawler was steaming out and under the water against the trawler's side was a small boy. I immediately jumped in, carrying the boy down with me.

On coming up I saw the trawler's propeller about a yard away—it had passed right over us. If we had come to the surface a second sooner we should have met certain death through contact with the thrashing propeller.—J. S., Edinburgh.

Return to Happiness

After ten years of married life my husband and I seemed to have reached the parting of the ways. Constant bickerings began to jar our nerves. Then I decided on what was to me my greatest risk—a "holiday" away from my husband. It was the most miserable of my life. "Would this end or mend matters?" was my constant thought.

To my unutterable joy, on my return, our home became the happy haven of old.—Darby and Joan, Bradford.

Life Saved

When only a third-year medical student I was urgently called one night to do what I could for a child in the same house who was choking to death.

I found the child black in the face

Race with "Silver Ring"

"CES" FINALS

THERE will not be another opportunity of referring to the Cesarewitch after this issue of JOHN BULL. My selection is:

AVONDALE,

who may have most to fear from Cho-Sen. Coup De Roi's easy victory in the Berkshire trophy event decides me to go outright for Avondale at Newmarket. The former was backed for pounds, shillings and pence to win the Goodwood Stakes and was well trounced by Avondale.

The mare came with a late run and smothered the opposition. I should like her Cesarewitch chance even better if the race were a little longer, as she is a glutton for distance.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE.

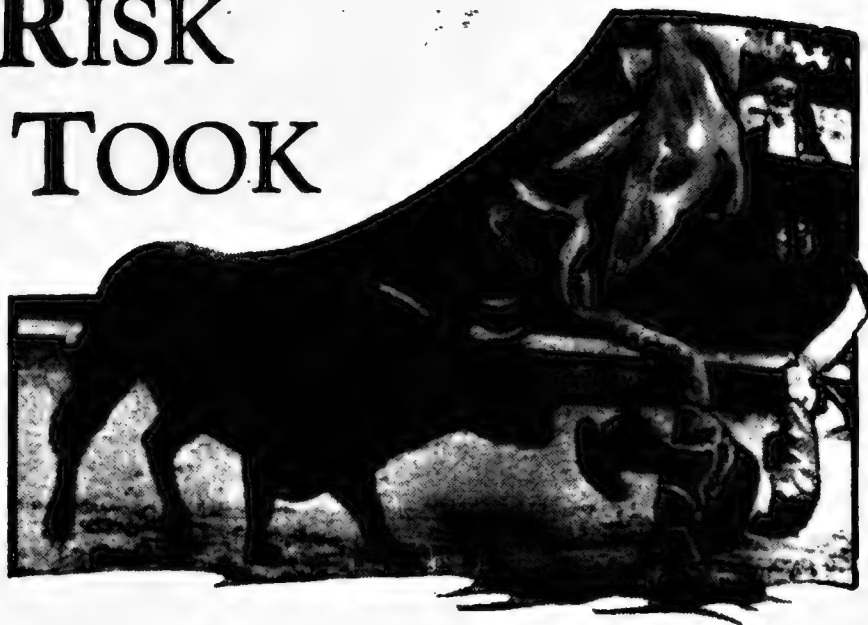
The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, October 8, to Wednesday, October 14.

X Z Q C 9 B 94 M S R P O 98 T F U

97 L H J I 95 E D K V W A N 96 G Y

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

K96VOW9498A would read STRAPETO. Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. WVA2G would read PROOF.



Write to John Bull About It —

In future JOHN BULL will not suggest a Letter Parliament subject each week.

Instead we invite readers to write to us about any subject of public interest, telling us just how they feel about it, suggesting what ought to be done about it, and keeping us in touch with the world as they see it.

Letters should be as brief, forceful and topical as may be.

Half a guinea will be paid for each letter published. Envelopes, marked "Letter Bag," should be addressed to JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

and almost lifeless. I knew what had to be done, but dare I take the risk? I did. Taking a penknife I made an opening in the windpipe.

The child was immediately relieved and got back its colour. A surgeon completed the operation I had begun, and testified to the fact I had saved the child's life.—Dr. H. C. D., Surrey.

Never Again

Whenever a big horse race came along my mates and myself used to have a little "flutter," and, of course, the bookmaker always won.

One day I was entrusted to place the bets for a certain race on my way to dinner. Remembering our usual luck, I decided to stick to it.

Never again! I cannot describe the torment I went through in the next hour, visualising the horse romping home at perhaps 40-1, and not being able to pay.

It was a stupid risk, and the biggest I've ever taken, but I'm not likely to repeat it.—R. T., Sherwood.

Protected

My mother was a highly strung, nervous woman and suffered from consumption. She couldn't face the long nights in a room by herself, and used to get worked up into a frenzy.

The doctor had warned me of the danger of putting my bed into her room, for the strain of running the home and nursing the sick one had worn down my resistance to the disease.

But, at last, mother's pleadings overcame doctor's warning, and I risked it and slept in her room.

A month later her end came peacefully, and as that was over thirty years ago I conclude that in the face of such a risk I must have had divine protection.—Duty First, Maidstone.

Stopped Runaway

The doctor had given his verdict, and as I mooched along I suddenly became aware of a runaway horse tearing along. Ahead I saw crowds of kiddies just leaving school.

I waited . . . then, as the runaway drew level, I leapt on to its back—a leap learned in cavalryman days—and managed to get control of the maddened horse.

That leap was the greatest risk I ever took, for the doctor had just warned me that the slightest strain on my ruptured

neck artery might snap it. Thank heaven it didn't, for those kiddies' sakes!—Cavalryman, Stoke-on-Trent.

No Regrets

"Do you know your boy has been in prison?" asked the usual "kind" friend when I became engaged. My fiancé admitted it was true when I asked him, but declared he could, and would, make good, with me to help him. In nine cases out of ten the woman who marries a man in the hope of reforming him lives to regret it. Mine was the tenth.

My husband had a hard struggle, but he won in the end. Never, from my wedding-day till the day of his death, was I anything but glad that I had taken the risk.—U. Roberts, Broadstairs.

Run for Life

During a Mediterranean cruise we stopped a few hours at a North African port, and, disdaining the usual shore excursion, I went off on my own into the native quarter with my camera.

Through the courtyard of a large edifice I espied a group of Mohammedan women, all unveiled, a veritable bevy of Eastern beauty.

I focused my camera—but the picture was never taken, for, being discovered, I had to flee for my life from an infuriated mob of Korans.

Later, discussing it in the smoke-room of the cruising liner, I was surprised to learn from one who had lived many years in the country what a great risk I had run.—"Cruiser," Whitton Dene.

Successful

An ordinary salesman in a big store, I was determined to make good, but ill-luck always seemed to spoil my efforts.

One day the buyer of my department went into hospital for an operation, and I was detailed to visit London wholesalers to purchase new stock.

Here, I decided, was my big chance, so, seeing several unusual items, I took the grave risk of pledging my firm's name for £700, instead of my allowance of £250.

The manager's threats of instant dismissal turned into hearty congratulations when my purchases beat all previous sales figures. My greatest risk gave me my greatest success!—"Buyer," Liverpool.

Dr. Wernet's Powder For FALSE TEETH

A Joy To All Users



Cannot Slip or Slide

Sprinkle on Dr. Wernet's Powder and you won't have to think about your false teeth all day long. Joyous comfort is yours. Eat anything you want—it holds plates firmly in place—they positively cannot slip or slide. Forms protective cushion for sensitive gums. Leaves no coloured, gummy substance—keeps mouth fresh, breath pleasant. Quite harmless and cannot upset the stomach. Prescribed by world's most noted dentists. The cost is small—the comfort great. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

Eat
NUTTALL'S
MINTOES
WARM THESE
COLDER NIGHTS

THERE ARE THREE RUN-DOWN CONDITIONS for which women need a tonic

Don't take superficial "tonics" that lift you up, and then let you down. You need a tonic that will get at the CAUSE of your trouble.

AN odd thing about women, which is not generally known, is that from one-third to one-half of them suffer from three different run-down conditions. Which do YOU suffer from?

1. TIREDNESS, ACHING

WEAKNESS
You feel you can't go on. Your back and legs ache so that you want to weep. You feel as if you had a heavy weight crushing you down.

2. JUMPY, OVERSTRAINED

NERVES
You can't bear harsh voices, or the noise of bells or traffic. You think people are following you in the street. You are afraid of dark rooms, or of burglars.

3. DEPRESSION AND WORRY

You think nobody cares for you. You feel dull and awkward and old. You can't enjoy life any more—you just want to give up the struggle.

All these three conditions have just one cause. Most women lead hard lives, and as a result they get run-down—their blood and nerve-cells become weak and underfed.

The mistake women make

Many women take superficial "tonics" that let them down after only a short time. They can't get at the cause of the trouble—weakened blood and nerve-cells.

There's one tonic that's specially prepared, from a famous doctor's prescription, to build up your blood and nerve-cells. That one tonic is Hall's Wine.

You can actually feel Hall's Wine giving you new strength within thirty seconds. It does you permanent good—you feel lastingly stronger and younger.

Do what hundreds of nurses do

Many letters from trained nurses tell how they take Hall's Wine when tired or run-down. Follow their example—take Hall's Wine two or three times a day. Soon you'll feel new health and strength flooding back into your system. Start on Hall's Wine today!

From Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Chemists. Large bottle, 5/6, smaller size, 3/3. Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.

ASTHMA & BRONCHITIS

—Why continue
to suffer when
Instant Relief
can be yours now

POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE

The most stubborn cases of Asthma and Bronchitis are soon overcome and immediate, sweet and soothing relief brought to thousands of sufferers of these distressing complaints every year by Potter's Asthma Cure. Read what this grateful user, Mr. A. P. of Waddon, writes:—"I am writing to say how thankful I am that I was persuaded to try your Asthma Cure. Having suffered terribly from Asthma for years I was greatly surprised at the relief given. During the cold and foggy weather I burn a little every night in the bedroom before going to bed and I am certain that it is the only way I can get a good night's sleep. Since trying your Cure I can honestly say that I have overcome all fears that are associated with Asthma. You are at liberty to use this letter as you wish."

Don't hesitate then—go straight to your chemist for a tin of Potter's Asthma Cure to-day and once again you will be able to enjoy life, go about your usual occupation and be sure of a restful and refreshing night's sleep, which is so essential to maintaining your strength. Free from opiates and does not cause headaches. It is equally beneficial for Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Croup, Hay Fever, Whooping Cough and other chest and lung troubles of children and adults.

TO OUTDOOR WORKERS

who suffer from Asthma or Bronchitis, whether indoors or obliged by their occupation to be outdoors in all weathers, Potter's Asthma Cigarettes and Smoking Mixture give immediate soothing relief.

Always carry a supply with you and thus avoid future attacks. Chemists, Herbalists and Stores everywhere sell them.

**POTTER'S
ASTHMA CURE**

gives instant soothing relief

Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all Chemists, Herbalists and Stores in full-sized tins at 1/6, or direct, post free 1/9, from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60 Artillery Lane, London, E.C.1.

World listening on FERRANTI

Hear what's new in America. Catch the glamour of the Far East. Log Tokio . . . Bombay . . . Sydney . . . Schenectady. Ferranti gets the short-wave stations more easily than anyone, and gets them with hair's breadth precision—because you tune in on the Magnascopic Dial (exclusive to Ferranti). In getting so much, nothing's been lost. Home stations still come in with absolute truth and reliability. Send the coupon below for free booklet "World Listening on Ferranti," which tells you all about short-waves.

The new all-wave range starts at 9 gns. Illustrated here is the Ferranti NOVA, All-Wave A.C. Superhet, with full automatic volume control and Magnascopic Dial.

12 gns



Only a hair's breadth separates Schenectady and Budapest

Many short-wave stations come very close together on the tuning dial. So that with ordinary sets it's difficult to log them. With Ferranti it's easy—because of the Magnascopic Dial. This comes just above the main dial and gives you enlarged readings of such a size that you can log your station exactly, at once. No fumbling. No guesswork. Certainty every time. Even on long or medium waves you'll find the Magnascopic Dial helpful. It is, to quote a Press notice, "the cleverest tuning device yet introduced."

N.B. Ferranti World Radio is only obtainable from Registered Ferranti Dealers, men chosen specially for their technical skill and knowledge. No other dealer can supply, so be sure to go to a Ferranti Dealer.

To Ferranti Ltd., Dept. J.B.11, Bush House, London, W.C.2.

Please send me free copy of illustrated book "World Listening on Ferranti."

NAME

ADDRESS

COUNTY

RHEUMATISM

QUESTIONS EVERY SUFFERER SHOULD ASK HIMSELF

Why do I suffer the excruciating pains of Rheumatism? Why are my joints painful and creaky? Why do my muscles feel as though they are tied into knots? There are thousands of other men and women of my age, who live in the same conditions as I do, yet they do not have to put up with this awful agony.

The answer is—Look to your kidneys. The kidneys are wonderful filters of the waste matter which is being constantly formed in the body. But if the kidneys get run-down, through a chill, weakness, or as the result of some illness or over-indulgence, you soon become aware of something wrong. First, occasional pains shoot through the limbs, the back will ache, the urine will look muddy or otherwise discoloured. Later come pains in the joints and muscles.

De Witt's Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills are especially compounded to restore sick kidneys to health. Working gently but efficiently, they bring the kidneys back to health, reduce the inflammation, and so tone them up, that they are able once again to do their work—remove the waste matter from the system.

Start the treatment today. Ask for—



Weak Kidneys are allowing uric acid to accumulate.

De Witt's Pills will help your kidneys back to health, and the pain will go.

DeWITT'S 1/3
KIDNEY & BLADDER PILLS 3/- 5/-

If you live in agony from piles, get MAN ZAN Brand Pile Remedy. Nothing so quickly ends the dreadful irritation, the weakening pain and banishes pile trouble for good. Get your supply of Man Zan in its easy, clean-to-use tube. Use it and be pile free and happy again. Man Zan costs but 3/- for the big supply.

First Dose Relieves Stomach Troubles

SOUR, acid stomach, burning pains soon after food is taken, griping, twisting agony, point most surely to the fact that the lining of the digestive tract is becoming inflamed or even ulcerated.

De Witt's Antacid Powder has been specially prepared to meet the complicated nature of Indigestion.

De Witt's Antacid Powder **Firstly** neutralises the excess acid and renders it harmless to the inflamed stomach. The pain of flatulence is relieved and there is an immediate feeling of well-being.

Secondly, the valuable Colloidal Kaolin protects the inflammation or ulcers in the stomach from the burning acids, but allows the ordinary work of digestion to go on.

Thirdly, another ingredient actually digests a portion of your food, taking a further load off the weak stomach.

Persistent use of De Witt's Antacid Powder regulates the system so that you can digest your food. There is no excess acidity and pains vanish.

DeWitt's Antacid Powder
1/6 of all Chemists. Double Size 2/6

CURIOS (Chichester).—"What shall I have to do before I can get cremated?" Die.

N. M. (Frome).—"I enclose a short poem entitled 'Autumn Leaves.' But it has only just arrived."

P. C. (Dulwich).—"Courtship is forbidden in Dutch cinemas." No holding Hans.

D. L. (Leeds).—"So I gave up gambling at cards, and got a job in a dance band." But you still play for money!

M. R. (Fleetwood).—"Since my bankruptcy, I have hardly had a wink of sleep." So you've lost that, too.

PATRIOT (Bristol).—"There could never be civil war inside the Empire." Only Test matches.

L. P. (Hull).—"A man coming out of jail does not know which way to go." He should turn to the right.

G. S. (Dorking).—"My car runs best on dry concrete." You're lucky; ours demands petrol.

C. M. (Clapham).—"I was worried about the fare shown on the meter, but the taxi-driver didn't mind being held up in the traffic." Money for jam.

M. E. (Truro).—"When I had ordered the suit, the tailor insisted on being paid cash down." He took your measure.

P. H. (Derby).—"A bus never goes fast enough to suit me." Doesn't it? You give the last bus home ten yards start and see.

B. F. (Purley).—"The burglar had a strangely formed lobe, so a detective soon spotted him." Took him by the ear, so to speak.

AUTHOR (Hove).—"My latest story describes how the hero stood 'glued to his tracks.' And what do you think he was wearing?" Gumboots.

Mrs. P. (Tottenham).—"I soon cured my husband of pestering me to make an apple-pie." You made him an apple-pie!

ACCOUNTANT (Ealing).—"I got a nice little sum for ascertaining that his books had been kept accurately." A cheque for a check.

N. A. (Yarmouth).—"How can I stop my father carrying out his threat to kick me downstairs?" Go and live in a bungalow.

W. B. (Warwick).—"Do you believe it is true that bad teeth are due to tinned goods?" We don't know. We always use a tin-opener.

V. C. (Wimbledon).—"A pestologist tells me that there are thousands of germs that can live on the point of a needle." What an extraordinary diet!

N. C. (Horden).—"I very much dislike anyone shaking the table when I'm writing." It makes you feel like shaking them.

MABEL (Chertsey).—"At my birthday party things were very dull until a match was applied to the candles on the cake." Then everything brightened up, eh?

R. E. (Hurlingham).—"There isn't a great deal of difference between appendicitis and stomach ache." Except in the matter of the bill for diagnosis and treatment.

AMAZED (Croydon).—"How can those air-mail pilots take a loaded aeroplane to Paris and then fly calmly back the same day?" We expect they've all taken out pilots' licences.

H. J. (Bolton).—"A fourteen-year-old Lancashire schoolboy plays football like a crack player." You should see our greenhouse, then you'd know our nephew beats the lot when it comes to crack playing!

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

EVENING WORLD, BRISTOL:—"A CAN who was stated to be a trustworthy salesman."

WIMBLEDON BORO' NEWS:—"Wedding Reports and OTHER OBITUARY NOTICES..."

THE OBSERVER:—"Crowds prostrate themselves and sing and dance round them with burning CENSORS."

ABERDARE LEADER:—"... later in the day the wedded couple (who were the recipients of many PARENTS)..."

WARRINGTON GUARDIAN:—"The POULTRY of the — district are now using electricity..."

SOUTH WALES ARGUS:—"Reed said he did not know the SEASON for the grudge."

THE PUDSEY AND STANNINGBY NEWS:—"... the lorry of the two-TONE type was empty."

NORTHWICH CHRONICLE:—"... but a first-time TICKLE by — saved the goal."



"Would you mind my little son being in front; he can't see here."
From "The Passing Show."

THE EDITOR LAUGHS LAST



Farmer (Somerset).—"A visitor told me that if it weren't for the force of gravity all fruit would stay on the trees." He evidently doesn't know small boys.

Mrs. L. (Ryde).—"I bought the evening gown for a song." But hubby provided the notes.

ACTOR (Tulse Hill).—"In my profession I have to move in the best circles." In Hollywood they move in triangles.

A. S. (Portsmouth).—"A retired naval officer has made an entire set of dinner dishes out of rubber." The silent service.

HUSBY (Eastry).—"My wife is the best investment I ever made." Presumably a yielding one?

L. P. R. (Faversham).—"I'm afraid I've had no luck with my own patterned fish-hook." It hasn't caught on.

HORTICULTURIST (Reading).—"I've never bought a book on gardening." We've got a talkative neighbour, too.

H. P. (Summerfield).—"He gave me the choice out of six big baskets of blackberries." You had the pick.

R. P. (Repton).—"I sent my champion rabbit to a big show in France by air." You made the fur fly?

CURIOS (Kilmarnock).—"What usually happens to the girl who 'talks like a book'?" She is left on the shelf.

B. G. (Exeter).—"No one can complain as long as one gets a square deal." Unless, of course, one has ordered and paid for an oak card-table.

B. S. (Kinscote).—"Looking back, I realise that as a boy I was always untidily dressed. But my schoolmaster soon cured that by using his cane." He made you smart?

R. J. (Walsall).—"What on earth can a man see in his garden when the leaves begin to fall thick and fast?" Very little, if his neighbours get their bonfires properly alight.

BRIDGEBROOM (Hayes).—"As we were moving off for our honeymoon, my wife driving, the car door flew open and I landed in the road." So you quickly fell out.

If you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write facelined correspondents are for your entertainment.

S. R. (Sheen).—"If only my wife's food could talk—." Doesn't it appeal?

L. P. (Goole).—"My uncle left me £20 a week on condition that I kept sober." A steady income!

S. N. K. (Ickfield).—"I have nothing but praise for the village band." Have they been collecting, then?

CRR MAN (Lombard Street).—"If you have money to invest, well, then, invest it, is my motto." And a capital one, too.

AUTHOR (Bloomsbury).—"I've been up in a balloon and down in a submarine to get 'atmosphere' for my new book." You've hunted high and low for it.

J. L. (Highgate).—"Many of London's taxis have seen too many summers." And a lot of them don't seem to have seen any spring for years.

MANAGER (Derby).—"I placed a large electro-magnet in the window as an exhibit." And did it attract custom?

D. N. S. (Shrewsbury).—"What would you feel like if you had a car that was always breaking down?" Breaking it up.

W. P. (Harrow).—"My job's a hard one. I'm a man who always gets a thrashing on the films." So you have to be painstaking.

W. A. C. (Woking).—"When a fellow tried to steal my bicycle from outside the house the other night I patted him good and hard." You let him have it.

BOXING INSTRUCTOR (Earl's Court).—"Nothing can beat a really good straight left—and that's flat." So is the man who stops it, quite often.

ALIC (Croydon).—"I'd like to see our fellows win all the Test matches." You want them to get the Australians down under?

MISS PHYLIS (Carnwath).—"How does one 'pitch a yarn'?" Heat the pitch to the required temperature, and apply to the thread with a small brush.

PANCAKE (Bradford).—"I was obliged to take the parrot back from the customer as he complained that it wouldn't talk." It didn't say much for you.

ARTIST (Chelsea).—"When the weather is chilly, I generally do my sketches leaning against my studio mantel." We also draw close to the fire then.

G. M. (Hampton).—"I don't agree with this modern craze for speed!" Nevertheless, you'll have to hurry if you want that huge Fortune-plus-Pension First or any of the big cheques finally offered on pages 46 and 47.

FURSE (London).—"During the cruise, many women passengers were greatly relieved because I looked after their many valuable rings for them." You took a lot off their hands.

INVESTOR (Sedgwick).—"When I asked him what he was going to do with his money, he said he would tell me in the morning, but that under the bed it would be safe for the night." He was going to sleep on it.

A. G. (Lanarkshire).—"The farmer dug his heel viciously into my foot when he caught me trespassing." He stamped on your corn because you had trampled on his.

Many replies unavoidably held over!

HAVE YOU TRIED THIS NEW WAY OF SHAVING?

FREE Trial Tube

CORO-SHAVE gives you a clean, comfortable shave without soap or hot water, and leaves your skin as smooth and soft as satin. A free seven-day trial tube will be sent in return for a 1/4d. stamp to cover packing. Write to Crown Perfumery Co. Ltd. (Dept. 357), 39 King's Road, London, N.W.1.

Your envelope must be sealed and bear a 1/4d. stamp. COS 5-22

NIPITS VOICE, THROAT & CHEST PASTILLES
1 3
WHEN WEATHER GIVES YOU THE COLD SHOULDER

Look at Your Teeth

— Others do!



MY DENTIST SAYS—USE
KOLYNOS

Beauty demands Attractive White Teeth KOLYNOS REVEALS THEM

In the quest for beauty it is essential that recognition be given to the important part played by the teeth. Ugly stains, so easily acquired, are not so easy to remove and the charm of an otherwise pleasing smile is spoilt.

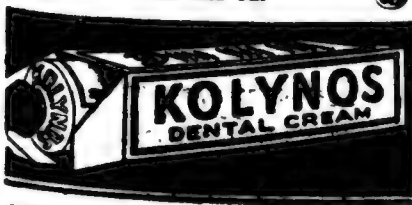
Regular users of KOLYNOS are proud of the appearance of their teeth and find in this scientific dentifrice an indispensable aid to beauty.

Use only half-an-inch of KOLYNOS—the proved antiseptic and germicidal tooth paste—on a dry brush. Just a two-minute night and morning brushing and all food particles and other contributory causes of decay are removed, natural whiteness being restored with a lustre that gives charm and attractiveness. Discover for yourself the joy of a healthy mouth and sound, sparkling white teeth.

Get a tube of KOLYNOS to-day.

Of all Chemists **1/-** and **1/9**

Trial size 6d.



Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

The only way your body can clean out health-destroying Acids from your blood is through nine million tiny Kidney tubes or filters, but beware of cheap, drastic, irritating drugs. Weak Kidneys usually are the real cause of Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Swollen Ankles, Rheumatism, Backache, Dizziness, Circles Under the Eyes, Dry, itchy skin, Acidity, Burning, Smarting, or Lost Vigour. Don't take chances. Get the Doctor's prescription Oyster (Sis-127) at chemists. £1.000 deposited with Westminster Bank, London, backs up Oyster Guarantee to bring new vitality in 48 hours, make you feel 10 years younger and cure in 8 days or money back.



The balanced blend

As sweet as the Honey,
As cool as the Dew,
As fragrant as only
Afrikander . . .

Afrikander HONEY DEW

AN **9^D** OZ

Made by the makers of the famous Afrikander
Mixture, Flake and Shag, selling at 8d. an oz.

FINAL OPPORTUNITY TO WIN ONE OF THESE FINE RADIOS

Use Squares below to Capture

30% WEEKLY FOR LIFE and £500

OR ONE HUGE LUMP SUM OF £800 *Cash*

78

COMPETITORS HAVE ALREADY WON JOHN BULL'S FIRST PRIZE OUTRIGHT YOU CAN BE THE NEXT

MAGNIFICENT BONUS
AWARD OF 'FERRANTI' ALL-MAINS ALL-WAVE RADIO



VALUE
£9.9s

£100
BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP

UNLIMITED SURPRISE AWARDS

To each holder of entry containing only one last meritorious Answer than Runners-up, we shall forward a Special Surprise Award. To be Posted Wednesday, October 15.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying ink or copying-pencil, cut out the whole Entry Form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry fee for one coupon (two squares) is SIXPENCE. For two coupons (four squares) send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /s Co.; write name and address and date of Form; Entry Form to be posted as directed (not delivered by hand), to reach us not later than Friday, October 16.

2.—In addition to two sixpenny Entry Forms from "John Bull" each entrant may submit TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS, provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette" or other announcement of this Competition. Thus each entrant is limited to 4 Entry Forms (8 squares in all, and Entry Fee of 2s).

3.—Should any letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on adjoining letter square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

4.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, October 24. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he has entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, Nov. 3, in accordance with the directions given with result and enclosing 1s Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up prize and Surprise Awards. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both across and down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

5.—Should first prize be shared, £800 cash will be paid instead of the Two-in-One Award.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

COPY SQUARES

These miniature reproductions of this week's puzzle are only to be used for keeping copies of your solutions and are not accepted as entries.

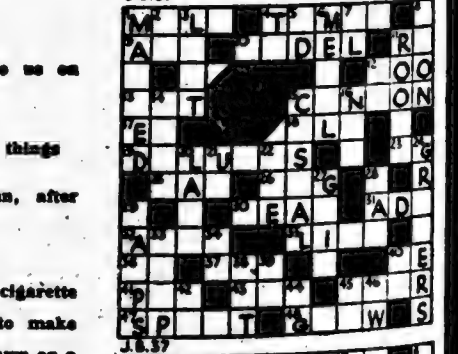
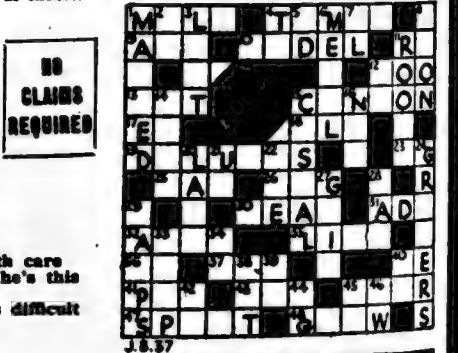
NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

CLUES ACROSS

1. This must be measured out with care
2. Lion is easier to manage when he's this
3. How agony begins in lumbago
4. To do this without experience is difficult
5. Half rose, half here
6. Tail of cockatoo
7. Soldier's baggage
8. Big gun
9. Middle of sketch
10. Beer in Palestine
11. What sudden rainstorm does to us on sunny day
12. Start and finish of song
13. Helps motorist to find way
14. Thick mat, often before hearth
15. This reduces the value of some things
16. Desperado always ends thus
17. Tets up
18. Is often essential for pedestrian, after accident
19. Part of house in Somerset
20. Demure
21. Exist in Berlin
22. Your dog or cat is one
23. Trays are provided for this of cigarette
24. Needy
25. You can depend on good one to make things run smoothly
26. One expects light to do this at dawn on a summer morning

CLUES DOWN

1. Fence's activities are commonly this
2. Pig with no head
3. Burglar often feels this in the dark
4. Bit of stone in grotto
5. Anne Domini
6. It is more highly valued in time of war
7. Common to cell and hotel
8. Usually shines in plantation scene on stage
9. These often go some distance from tree to which they belong
10. Both ends of town
11. Separate article in list
12. Irregular or careless worker is called this
13. Tackle on fishing smack is sometimes this
14. You expect to make a profit when selling this
15. Opposite of down
16. Before, poetically
17. Frequently specialise in one or two lines
18. Comedian needs this to be a success
19. You often find this right under your feet
20. Sound of which may be unpleasant
21. Not shallow
22. Steamship is shortened thus
23. You wear one, or a cap, on your head
24. Last of joys and holidays
25. First half of book
26. Twice in beans
27. Head and tail of herring
28. Postal Order
29. End of sorrow



REWARDS: FREE! A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the Runner-up from whom will be awarded the Runner-up prize. Should this competition's First Prize winner should purchase his copy of "JOHN BULL" should the First Prize be shared, the £5 will be divided between shared Runners-up.

ADDRESS ENTRY
CROSSWORD NO. 37.
"JOHN BULL" 57, LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.2 (Comp.).

PRESENTED on this page is the thirty-seventh of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee consisting of the following:—

The Editor of JOHN BULL;
Doctor Lascelles Abercrombie, Litt.D., D.Lit., M.A.; and
Doctor C. E. M. Joad, M.A., D.Lit.

Each entry received will be carefully considered, and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one entry square has completed the Puzzle, and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the Winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at these points, which will be duly indicated when result and Winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL, published Thursday, October 29, 1936. The reasons which decided the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly "Crossword Gazette," obtainable as instructed on this page. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties, the appropriate cash prize will be equally divided, but not more than one cash prize will be allowed to one entrant upon one coupon.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 37. Closing FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1936.



J.B.37



J.B.37

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

ENTRY FEE
for 2 Squares
6d.

SIGNED
ADDRESS.....

P.O. value..... No.....

CUT AROUND THESE BROKEN LINES
CUT AROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 37. Closing FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1936.



J.B.37



J.B.37

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

ENTRY FEE
for 4 Squares
1s.

SIGNED
ADDRESS.....

P.O. value..... No.....

FOR 24 PAGES OF CROSSWORD AID, ENCLOSE THIS COUPON

Your "Crossword Gazette" brings reasons for Committee's findings and other valuable weekly help

Register me for six weeks' FREE "Crossword Gazette"—I have affixed two 1d. stamps to this coupon for postage.

Name
Address.....

APFIF	APFIF
1d.	1d.
STAMP	STAMP
HERE	HERE

FREE!

LOOK OUT FOR NEXT WEEK'S GIANT CROSSWORD OFFER!

THIN, WEAK, NERVOUS, RUNDOWN..!

AT LAST
I'VE FOUND
THE WAY
TO ADD
POUNDS
QUICKLY!



How **FOOD IODINE** and **MINERALS** Build
Thin, Worn-Out, Nervous People Into
Strong, Red-Blooded Men and Women,
Without the Use of Drugs!

"VIKELP" Tablets, Amazing Mineral Concentrate from the Pacific Ocean, Rich in **MINERALS** and **FOOD IODINE**, Feed Starved Glands, Must Build Rich Red Blood, Correct **MALNUTRITION**, Put on lbs. of Solid "Stay-There" Flesh, Give Steady Nerves and Day Long Energy in the First 10 Days or Trial is Free

Here's new hope and encouragement for thousands of tired, weak, worn-out, haggard-looking men and women, whose energy and strength have been sapped by overwork and worry—who are nervous, irritable, always half-sick and ailing. Nutrition experts say the principal cause of these rundown conditions is **GLANDS STARVING FOR MINERALS AND FOOD IODINE**. When these glands don't work properly, all the food in the world can't help you. It just isn't turned into flesh. The result is, you stay "too thin," nervous, tired-out and rundown. The most important gland—the Thyroid, and other tiny hidden glands which actually control body-weight and strength—need a definite ration of the 12 life-giving **MINERALS** and **FOOD IODINE** all the time (not to be confused with chemical iodides which often prove toxic). Only when the system gets an adequate supply of **FOOD IODINE** and **MINERALS** can you regulate metabolism—the body's process of converting digested food into firm flesh, new health, strength and energy.

To get these 12 vital minerals and **FOOD IODINE** demanded by the body—yet so sadly lacking in the foods we eat—in convenient, assimilable form, take "VIKELP" Tablets, made of an amazing Pacific Ocean seaplant, now recognized as the world's richest source of these precious substances.

They contain 1300 times more iodine than oysters, once considered the best source. Your body is not only rejuvenated but malnutrition, faulty metabolism, constipation, gastritis, rheumatism and other systemic ailments as shown in the panel, are corrected or disappear entirely. What ever you have tried before take "VIKELP" Tablets for 10 days and notice the difference. See fattening extra lbs. of "stay-there" flesh appear in place of scrawny hollows. Notice how much better you feel and if you don't gain extra pounds the trial is free.

HOW "VIKELP" TABLETS PRECIOUS MINERALS
INCREASE YOUR WEIGHT & IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH

Its Rich Supply of		Corrects
Iodine ..	Goitre, skininess, low vitality, bad skin, faulty metabolism, nerves.	
Iron ..	Anaemia, headaches, weakness, asthma.	
Copper ..	Anaemia, loss of vigour.	
Calcium ..	Stomach trouble, rickets, eczema, impaired teeth during pregnancy.	
Phosphorus ..	Mental exhaustion, subnormal growth.	
Sodium ..	Stomach trouble, rheumatism, kidney and bladder disorders.	
Potassium ..	Acidosis, bad heart, constipation.	
Magnesium ..	Underweight, skin diseases.	
Sulphur ..	Constipation, blood and liver disorders, nervousness.	
Manganese ..	Anaemia, goit, general debility.	

VIKELP

HEALTH and BODY BUILDING Tablets

"VIKELP" tablets cost but little to use. 40 tablets 1/6d., 100 3/6d., 225 6/9d., 675 17/6d. If your dealer cannot supply you, send 3/6d. for 10 days' guaranteed treatment to Dept. JH/10/2 Health Products Laboratories Ltd., 10 Henrietta St., Cavendish Square, London, W.1.

Heads and Tails



Whether you come up heads or tails in the battle for happiness and success depends a great deal on your appearance. Premature greyness is often a tragedy—but one that can be averted by using Decker's Bay Rum to bring back gradually the hair's natural colour. Super Size bottle, double quantity, 3/-. Standard Size 1/9. From all Hairdressers and Stores. Get a bottle to-day.

DECKER'S

hair darkening bay rum

OSBORNE-GARRETT & CO. LTD. LONDON, W.1.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



This world-challenging offer of a fully equipped low-consumption 3-valve Battery Radio Outfit removes every obstacle standing in the way of your installing a first-class set. For only 5/- per month (which is 2d. a day) you can easily afford this self-contained highly efficient, trouble-free Wireless Set.

OWN YOUR OWN RADIO
THE GRAVES S.S. RADIO enables you to enjoy all the pleasure and interest of up-to-date Wireless for many years at a remarkably low cost of upkeep. Specially built for economical working, yet maintaining high efficiency and faithful reproduction. All components are of tested reliability, including Steel Chassis; Radio Frequency Coils with Iron Core; British Valves; Permanent Magnet Moving Coil Loud Speaker; reliable 3-volt Accumulator; Long-life H.T. Battery; Full Vision Tuning Dial; Cabinet finished in two shades of Walnut, as illustrated. Complete in all respects including Aerial and Earth equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid. **£4.17.6**

IT IS HIGHLY IMPORTANT you should understand that nothing is added to the price for the convenience of easy payments. The price quoted is all you have to pay.
Mr. E. D. of Richmond, writes:—"Just to say that the Wireless Set arrived Monday night. It is a wonder and far better than you say. The young man who fixed it up was amazed when I told him the price of it, he thought it was a 18 Guinea Set, and said it to a friend. I shall recommend you to my friends."
Mr. H. A. M. of Coudon, writes:—"Received the S.S. set. It has by far exceeded my expectations, and I'm proud to own it, and show it to my friends."
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and full specification of this and other sets for Batteries or Mains, including Super Sets. J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

Saturday Morning!

There's the big match on this afternoon—a special occasion. What about something rather special to smoke? Obviously Wills's Whiffs—mild, cool, real cigar flavour and quite inexpensive.

WILLS'S WHIFFS

HAVANA FLAVOUR AT REASONABLE PRICES

3 for 6d.

6 for 1/-

12 for 2/-

WV:11

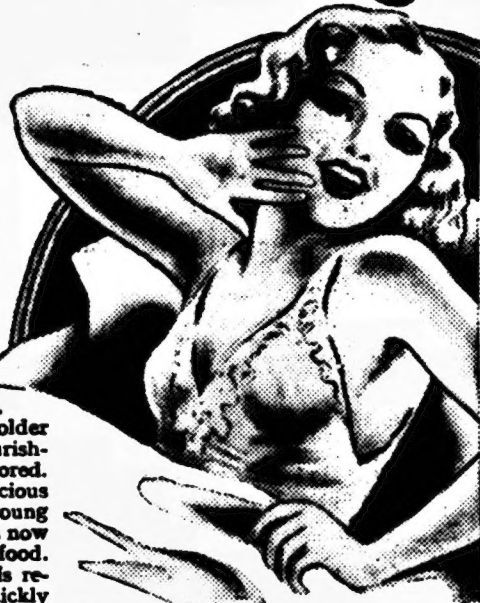
You need never hesitate to buy goods advertised in "John Bull"—they are all Guaranteed. The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 37.

Wake-up LOOKING YOUNGER tomorrow morning

NEW CELL FOOD
NOURISHES SKIN
WHILE YOU SLEEP

Doctor's
Astounding Discovery

A smooth unwrinkled skin at 60. Women of 60 who look almost as young as their daughters. These seeming miracles are today made possible by the amazing discovery of Prof. Dr. Stejskal of the University of Vienna. Wrinkles come because as we grow older the skin cells lose certain vital nourishing elements. These can now be restored. Dr. Stejskal has obtained this precious cell food from carefully selected young animals. It is called 'Biocel' and is now contained in Crème Tokalon Skinfood. Rose Colour. By its use the skin is rejuvenated and lines and wrinkles quickly disappear. Women of 60 can easily look 10 years younger in a few weeks. Use Crème Tokalon, White Colour (non-greasy) during the day. Dissolves away blackheads; tightens up enlarged pores; makes the darkest, roughest skin soft, white and smooth. By special arrangement with the manufacturers, any reader of



this paper may now obtain a de luxe Beauty Outfit containing the new Tokalon skinfood creams (rose for the evening, white for the day). It contains also trial packets of Tokalon "Mousse of Cream" Powder. Send 3d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, packing and other expenses. Address: Tokalon Ltd. (Dept. 422 P), Chase Rd., London, N.W.10. Successful results guaranteed or money refunded.

JOHN BULL
ANNOUNCESBULLETS' RECORD 24TH BIRTHDAY OFFERWIN THIS
MONSTER 1ST PRIZE**£3,000****CASH and SECURITY PENSION**
of £2 WEEKLY
COMMENCING
AT AGE 60

The £3,000 winner, on reaching age 60, will be invited to choose a Security Pension of £2 Weekly for life, or huge further payment of £1,250 cash. In event of winner not living to age 60, the £1,250 payment will be made by "John Bull" to winner's nominated beneficiary.

CLOSING
SAT. OCT.
17STAGGERING FORTUNE &
UNIQUE PENSION for
2, 3 or 4 WORDS

£200	£100	£75	£50
£40	£30	£25	£20
£18	£17	£16	£15
£14.10	£14	£13.10	£13
£12	£11.10	£11	£10.10
			£10

HOW TO MAKE 'BULLETS'

As you settle down for your final onslaught on our mighty 24th Birthday prize-list, remember that no winning *Bullet* ever consists of more than a few every-day words, neatly fitted to an *Example* provided. It is well within your powers, then, to put together the effort that will capture that colossal First Prize.

Waiting for inspiration is not likely to help you; instead, tackle the job methodically in the way which has brought success to scores of big winners.

Read carefully through the list of *Examples* and jot down, say, ten which specially appeal to you. Then opposite each of your selected *Examples*, note down all the rough ideas which they suggest to your mind.

Now a *Bullet* must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely linked to the chosen *Example*. Your next step, therefore, is to condense and improve these rough notes into polished *Bullets*.

Suppose, for instance, that against the *Example*, *BUY A POPPY AND*, you had scribbled down as your first thought, *Remember Price Fallen Heroes Paid*. This idea you could easily improve into the typical *Bullet*, *BUY A POPPY AND—"PAY PRICE" UNGRUDGINGLY, TOO!*

Before starting on your own efforts, you will be wise to study the good points of the successful *Bullets* in our 1,045th Contest.

Once you have fully appreciated the merit of each of these winners and noted its simple but neat wording, you will be quite ready to tackle those 24th Birthday *Examples*. Get busy immediately, for none of this Record Offer's 14,624 prizes and Unlimited Birthday Gifts can be yours unless your efforts reach JOHN BULL by Saturday, October 17.

Add 2, 3 or 4 Words
to any "Example"IF PARLIAMENT WERE UP-TO-DATE
ON GENEVA'S CHESSBOARD

COMMON ENEMY
IN BRITAIN'S WAY
WORLD WE WANT
WEATHERING THE STORM
WHEN MEN ARE BROTHERS
BUY A POPPY AND
PROFESSOR BALDWIN
TOWARDS THE LIGHT
UP WENT A ROCKET AND
WHEN HE'S GONE
ENOUGH FOR A MAN
HAVING IT OUT
SHE'S A PEACH, SO
WHAT WE BELIEVE
GETTING BEHIND
TO HELP THE CHILDREN
IN THE CLASS ROOM
AUNTIE'S GOT MONEY, BUT
QUESTIONS DIPLOMACY
DEARER SPOILS
REVERSES LUCKILY
BRAVERY LIMPING

DIRTY GAME
WITH A YELL
OUR MONGREL
FEELING BITTER
"HAVE A HEART!"
GRUNDY AND DORA
HORRORS OF WAR
WHAT THE REFEREE SAID
ON THE OTHER SIDE
FATHER'S RADIO
PLOTING AND PLANNING
HER METHODS
WHEN SHE'S NOT LOOKING
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT
IT'S HARD WORK, BUT
CLEVER GUY
CAUSED A RIOT
AT OUR VILLAGE BONFIRE
CLEARED THE AIR
TAKING HIS MEDICINE

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 1,045.

First Prize, £500, plus Radiogram:

Mrs. C. E. TAYLOR, 149, Manchester Road, Thurlstone, Penistone, nr. Sheffield.

Example: WHAT SONNY WILL BE

Bullet: Somebody, Two "NOBODIES" HOPE.

(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE, £50:

Mrs. L. M. MARCHAM, Manor Lodge, The Lee, near Great Missenden, Bucks.

Example: Now Dad's The Foreman

Bullet: Same "Side" As Boss!

THIRD PRIZE, £25:

G. MILLINGTON, The Barracks, Hereford.

Example: The Worm Turned And

Bullet: She's Humbler—Frouder—Happler.

OTHER PRIZES:

£20: D. HUGHES, 16, Mellington Street, Preston.
Spent—Mother, Giving Me "Purchase."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£15: T. PRENTICE, Oakrise, West Wickham,
Kent.
If Taxpayer Rebelled—Imagine Nation—
Imagination Rebels!

£10: A. JONES, 20, Florid Edgeworth,
Maccysdre Wrexham.
Off The Rails—Gossip's "Stone" Threw Ex-
convict.

£5: A. WILSON, E. Cambusmoon, Alexandria,
N.B.
Spent—Statesmanship, So Buying Armaments.

£5: E. SOUTHOATE, 8, The Sanctuary,
London, S.W.
Life Is Hard When—Earth's Crust, Hungry's
Bed.

£7: C. BROOKES, 66, Old Oak Road, King's
Norton, Birmingham.
Bitter Pill—"Moon," Walking Home Jilted.

£6: Mrs. M. B. WILLIAMS, The Bungalow,
Rhydyclaidy, Pwllheli.

If Taxpayer Rebelled—"It's" Bigger Than
Assessment.

£5: H. CHALMERS, "Hazelmere," Brough-
ton, Preston, Lancs.

Bitter Pill—"Tablet," Through My Careless-
ness.

£4 15s.: A. J. RAICLIFFE, 7, Spring Street,
Harlhill, Stoke-on-Trent.

Europe's Tangle—Extrication Demands Extra
Caution.

£4 10s.: H. J. HAYWARD, 69, Plains Of
Waterloo, Ramsgate.

What Sonny Will Be—For Being "Suffered,"
Sufferer.

£4 5s.: R. GARDNER, 26, Holland Road, Wal-
lasey, Ches.

From My Window—Copper Thrown, Reflected
Sunshine.

£4: G. J. WILLIAMS, "Sylvian," Park Avenue,
Purbrook, Hants.
What Sonny Will Be—Problem Sonny's
Answers Set.

£3 15s.: F. HOLMAN, "Burnside," Lustleigh,
Newton Abbot.

From My Window—Wish Bailiff Wouldn't
Gossip!

£3 10s.: F. R. TAYLOR, 2, East Street, South
Molton, Devon.

In The World To-day—Desperate "Bosses"—
Disturbing "Situations."

(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£3 5s.: A. SHAW, 1, Blenheim Street, Keigh-
ley, Yorks.

Humming And Hawing—Males, Sunday—Sales,
Monday.

£3: J. T. SMEATON, 5, Elmsleigh Gardens,
Cleatdon, Sunderland.

The Worm Turned And—Awarded Visiting
Team Foul.

(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£2 15s.: B. BROWN, 2, Park Road, Cromer.

From My Window—"Escape"—Into Sunset's
"Fire."

£2 10s.: Mrs. A. O. UNDERWOOD, 10, Lyn-
don Road, Birmingham.

Reading His Thoughts—Mother-in-law Starts
Unpacking Again!

Each winner of £5 and upwards in the above
list will also receive an All-mains "Ultra"
Radiogram, value £25 5s.

A list of 25 £1 and 500 5s. 6d. winners can be
seen at the office of "John Bull."

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best effort received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every effort received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./ Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £10, £5 and £2 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,045 usually purchase "John Bull."

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,044 will be displayed in the window of Mr. J. Kewley, Newsagent, Victoria Street, Douglas, Isle of Man.



with **PRIZES VALUE OVER £5,000** and

100
FURTHER
FINE
BIRTHDAY
CHEQUES

£9.15	£9.10	£9.5	£9	£8.15	£8.10	£8.5	£8	£7.15	£7.10
£7.5	£7	£6.15	£6.10	£6.5	£6	£5.15	£5.10	£5.5	£5
88s. 80s.	87s. 96s.	95s. 94s.	93s. 92s.	91s. 90s.	89s. 88s.	87s. 86s.	85s. 84s.	83s. 82s.	81s. 80s.
79s. 78s.	77s. 76s.	75s. 74s.	73s. 72s.	71s. 70s.	69s. 68s.	67s. 66s.	65s. 64s.	63s. 62s.	61s. 60s.
59s. 58s.	57s. 56s.	55s. 54s.	53s. 52s.	51s. 50s.	49s. 48s.	47s. 46s.	45s. 44s.	43s. 42s.	41s. 40s.
39s. 38s.	37s. 36s.	35s. 34s.	33s. 32s.	31s. 30s.	29s. 28s.	27s. 26s.	25s. 24s.	23s. 22s.	21s. 20s.

FREE
BIRTHDAY
GIFT
FOR EVERY
ENTRANT

**WHO WANTS A BIG
HAMPER FOR XMAS?**

Enter FOUR or more coupons (i.e. 8 or more Bullets) for "Bullets" Birthday Offer in same envelope and to any prize of £1 or over "John Bull" will add, for arrival just before December 25, a Giant Christmas Hamper. (Keep record of entries you send, in order to establish your right to this fine Extra Award.)



EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,048) P.O. No. Signed
Closing SAT. Oct. 17. I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on opposite page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d. Address

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,048) P.O. No. Signed
Closing SAT. Oct. 17. I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on opposite page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. Address

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,048) P.O. No. Signed
Closing SAT. Oct. 17. I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on opposite page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,048) P.O. No. Signed
Closing SAT. Oct. 17. I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on opposite page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s. Address

**ACCEPT
48
FREE PAGES**

of help with
"BULLETS" and
"JOHN BULL'S"
CROSSWORDS
USE THIS COUPON

**YOU ARE INVITED TO
ENCLOSE THIS COUPON
WITH YOUR "BULLETS" OR
CROSSWORD ENTRY**

Please register me for six weeks' free supply of "Bullets Bulletin" and "Crossword Gazette." I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this coupon for postage.

NAME
ADDRESS

Affix
1½d. stamp
here

Affix
1½d. stamp
here

**UNLIMITED
DISTRIBUTION**

Every competitor in "Bullets" Monster 24th Birthday Offer will receive a FREE BIRTHDAY SURPRISE GIFT, provided Gift Label below has been stamped, completed and enclosed with entry.

Unique, useful and never before obtainable, "John Bull's" Birthday Gift for every competitor is going to help hundreds of entrants into the prize-list.

N.B. No competitor may enclose more than ONE Gift Label—and no gift can be allowed unless GIFT LABEL bears PENNY STAMP, is fully addressed and actually enclosed, with eligible entry for Bullets No. 1,048. Owing to Customs restrictions we cannot despatch Gift to Free State entrants, who should omit Gift Label accordingly.

**OF BULLETS'
BIRTHDAY
PRESENTS
EACH WITH OFFER OF
BONUS AWARD
VALUE
OVER £10.10**

CUT ALONG HERE

**REMEMBER
TO STAMP AND
ENCLOSE YOUR
FREE
GIFT LABEL**

CUT ALONG HERE

**YOU
MUST AFFIX
1½
STAMP HERE**

NAME

FULL POSTAL
ADDRESS

Address Entry: "BULLETS" No. 1,048, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.)

"A Walking & Talking Advertisement"



YEAST-VITE IS LIFE!

Once so crippled with pain that he couldn't even walk without limping—couldn't sleep—and had to be assisted to get his coat off—NOW this grateful man pays one of the greatest tributes to YEAST-VITE it has ever been our privilege to publish.

"I shall be pleased at all times to act as a walking and talking advertisement for your product." Less than a score of words, but what a depth of gratitude they convey. This man feels so grateful that he wants to DO something—to try and repay YEAST-VITE for what it has done for him. And he has chosen the finest possible way. He has decided to act as a "walking and talking advertisement"—telling every suffering person wherever he goes how wonderful YEAST-VITE is.

So amazing is the effect of YEAST-VITE that all over the country there are these YEAST-VITE Enthusiasts—Apostles of Health—spreading a message of New Hope and Happiness amongst those who are sick and suffering.

They cannot do enough to really impress on others the extraordinary benefits of YEAST-VITE. *YOU* should test its powers for *yourself*—TO-DAY!



YOUR QUICK-HEALTH TIME-TABLE

FROM	TO	TIME
NERVE PAINS	Glorious Relief	In 5'15 MIN.
HEADACHES	Deliverance	In 5'15 MIN.
LASSITUDE	Vim and Vigour	In 10'20 MIN.
DEPRESSION	Buoyant Energy	In 10'20 MIN.
"NERVES"	Steadiness	In 10'20 MIN.
INDIGESTION	Keen Appetite	In 15'30 MIN.
EXHAUSTION	Animation	In 15'30 MIN.
SLEEPLESSNESS	Calm Repose	In 30'60 MIN.
RHEUMATISM	Pain Relief	In 24 HOURS
CONSTIPATION	Regularity	In 36 HOURS
IMPURE BLOOD	Purification	In 36 HOURS

VICTIMS OF INDIGESTION should take Yeast-Vite after meals and they will find that such distressing things as Stomach Pains, Flatulence, Acidity, Heartburn and so on are things of the past.

SUFFERERS FROM NERVES should take one or two Yeast-Vite Tablets when they feel "jumpy" or depressed and they will be filled with Nerve Strength, Steadiness and Confidence.

THOSE WHO ARE TORTURED BY HEADACHES and other Nerve Pains should take Yeast-Vite **AT ONCE** and in a few minutes they will find to their great joy that their pain has vanished.

RHEUMATIC PEOPLE should take Yeast-Vite and they will discover that those awful stabs of agony, that nagging ache in the joints, and those fierce twinges of pain are completely conquered.

THOSE WHO FEEL EXHAUSTED AND "PLAYED-OUT" should take Yeast-Vite **NOW** and they will soon be filled with energy and vitality.

THOSE WEARY VICTIMS OF THAT MOST TERRIBLE CURSE—SLEEPLESSNESS should take Yeast-Vite on going to bed and enjoy refreshing, restful slumber.

NO CURE NO PAY!

OUR OFFER

Simply obtain a 1/3 Bottle of YEAST-VITE Brand Tablets from any Chemist. Try the treatment at our risk, and if you are not **THOROUGHLY CONVINCED** of the **WONDERFUL POWER, PERFECT SAFETY and TONIC PROPERTIES** OF YEAST-VITE, return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite, Ltd., Watford, within one month of purchase, and your money will be refunded in full without quibble or question.

Every WOMAN Needs YEAST-VITE

Weary, Worried and Ailing Mothers and Housewives need YEAST-VITE, too. They also can rediscover the joys of health and happiness with the aid of the World's Wonder Tonic. In fact, the health benefits of YEAST-VITE must be experienced to be believed, so we ask that every suffering man and woman should instantly accept this Great Offer.

Dear Sirs, I feel it obligatory on my part to testify to the efficacy of Yeast-Vite.

I would state that for some considerable time past I have suffered most severe pains from Rheumatism, being unable to sleep at night owing to the pain in my knee. The pain was so acute in my shoulder that I had to be assisted in getting my coat and vest on and off.

However, after receiving medical treatment, also trying innumerable remedies, from which I received no relief, I was advised by a friend to try Yeast-Vite, as the same had completely banished his Rheumatism.

I took his advice and within a very short period I found the pains diminishing, and they eventually disappeared. I am, however, continuing for the present taking Yeast-Vite as I find by so doing my general health is greatly improved.

I shall be pleased at all times to act as a **WALKING AND TALKING ADVERTISEMENT** for your product, seeing the remarkable benefits to my health I have received since taking same.

Believe me to be,

Your grateful correspondent,
(Signed) G. H.

Yeast-Vite

Quick Tonic Tablets. Sold Everywhere. Price 3d., 6d., 1/3, 3/- and 5/-

T.C.B.